

ATTORNEYS ARE ENVIOUS

Ashland Lawyers Would Disbar Former Stevens Pointers From Practicing His Profession.

There was a meeting of the Ashland County Bar Association held in the city of Ashland, last Friday evening, at which time proceedings were taken with a view of disbaring Frank B. Lamoreux, of the firm of Sanborn, Lamoreux & Pray. Certain charges were made by the district attorney and a committee of three was appointed to draw up the charges and bring the matter before the circuit judge. The Ashland News says that an accusation will be made, charging Mr. Lamoreux with inducing a witness in circuit court to testify falsely. It seems that a man named Moder was arrested for breaking into a saloon at Marengo and the jury in circuit court acquitted the defendant. Mr. Lamoreux was his attorney and a short time after Moder was acquitted another party was tried on a charge somewhat similar, his examination being held in the municipal court. One of the witnesses at the latter trial to testify against the defendant was also a witness in the first named case, but at the first trial he did not connect the defendant in any way with the crime, while at the trial in municipal court his testimony was directly to the contrary and he swore that Moder was guilty of breaking into the saloon. This witness, it is said, made a sworn confession to the district attorney that he was induced by Mr. Lamoreux to testify falsely in the Moder case. These statements are emphatically denied by Mr. Lamoreux, and The Gazette is reliably informed that the only advice he gave to the witness above mentioned was that he had a right to stand on his constitutional grounds. In other words that he need not testify to anything that would incriminate himself. Mr. Lamoreux feels confident of clearing himself when the matter is brought before the court, which will no doubt be in a short time, a committee having been appointed to draw up the specific charges.

Since going to Ashland Mr. Lamoreux has enjoyed an excellent practice, the firm of Sanborn, Lamoreux & Pray being among the leading law firms in northern Wisconsin, and it is further claimed that the present action is brought about largely through spite and jealousy. That Mr. Lamoreux will be able to prove his innocence his Stevens Point and Portage county friends certainly hope.

Change in Teachers.

Miss Myrtle Playman has been engaged to take charge of the 5th grade, 6th ward, for the balance of the school year, succeeding Miss Merle Raymond, who has been transferred to the 2d grade in the same ward, which position has been filled by Mrs. W. J. Dumbleton, resigned. Miss Playman is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Playman and is a graduate of our High and Normal schools, having just received her diploma from the latter institution.

Walter Cate Married.

Walter S. Cate and Miss Christie McPhee, both of Ashland, were married at the residence of a friend in St. Paul on Saturday last, a brief announcement to that effect appearing in the Ashland papers of last evening. Mr. Cate is a son of Mrs. Henry Cate of the town of Stockton, is a Portage county boy by birth and is at present a successful attorney in the city of Ashland, while the bride is said to be one of the prominent and respected young ladies of that city. Walter's friends in Stevens Point and elsewhere will join The Gazette in wishing him and his a long and happy life.

Boy Causes a Blaze.

John Kolz, who resides in the town of Sharon, just west of Ellis postoffice, met with a severe loss, last Sunday. His granary, together with a large amount of oats and other grains, was destroyed by fire, as was also a stack of straw. By hard work on the part of neighbors, Mr. Kolz being away from home at the time, the barn was saved. The fire started in a straw stack and was set by the owner's little boy, aged 11 years, while carelessly handling matches. As soon as the little fellow saw what he had done, he ran to the house and gave the alarm to his older sister and other children who were at home, but they were unable to extinguish the blaze. The loss will probably be about \$500, partially covered in the Stockton Insurance Co.

Died at Sand Point, Idaho.

Mrs. S. H. Sherman, who left here the first part of last June for Sand Point, Idaho, to join her husband, who had gone there a couple of months before, died very suddenly at about 1:30 last Friday morning, following an operation for abscess of the stomach. A letter written by her on Wednesday to relatives in the town of Buena Vista, stated that she had not been feeling well and would submit to an operation the next day. This letter arrived yesterday, but a telegram announcing her death was received on Friday.

Mrs. Sherman was married to Solon H. Sherman three years ago last September, and had resided in this city until she left for the west in June. Her maiden name was Miss Gertrude Welch, she being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Welch, of the town of Knowlton, her father dying a number of years ago, and her mother is at Sand Point. Her husband and one little son, aged 2 years, survive. The remains were no doubt buried at Sand Point, and the husband has the sympathy of many friends in his great and irreparable loss.

Change in Original Plans.

The commission of the Portage county drainage district, Wm. Gaulke, W. B. Coddington and Daniel Pratt, together with the commissioners of the Leola district, Chas. H. Pratt, Wm. Smith and Chas. Scott, held a joint meeting at the offices of Park & Carpenter, in this city, last Friday. John Corbett, the contractor who is doing the ditch work for the first named company, was also present, and it was mutually agreed that one of the ditches of the Portage county drainage district shall connect with and empty into a ditch of the Leola drainage district, which is located in Adams county. A petition to Judge Webb asking for a change in the original plans to this effect, was signed by all the commissioners.

A Thrilling Race.

One of the most exciting and sensational automobile races ever photographed in moving pictures is the Grand Prix motor race at Dieppe, France, which took place a short time ago. It is the most startling realistic race ever seen. No imagination is necessary; it is all real. The start is seen, the passing through villages, the turns and the accidents are all portrayed. Walter Christie starts with his front-drive car, Nazzaro, the winner in his Fiat; Lancia also in a Fiat; the Renault, driven by Richey which overturns. And to the practiced eye are seen Lorraine-De Dietrichs, Richard Brasiers, Germaine, Italia, Zusta, Daracq, Panhard and many others whose names and radiators are familiar. Past one another these cars fly, down stretches away from the spectators, on stretches broadside on, so that the enormous speed can be realized; towards them and then around a curve, until it is thought that all of the incidents of the race have been seen. But they are only beginning when a famous "S" turn at Dieppe is shown and the cars skidding and careening. A De Dietrich turns completely around, and then a big Renault shoots around the embankment, hits the side of the road and overturns, throwing out the driver and his mechanic. The crowd in the theatre gasps and holds its breath over a moving picture, and then it is seen that the daring Frenchmen are unhurt and they get the car on its side and continue. It is all mighty thrilling and interesting. This auto race is only one of the many features of Lyman H. Howe's new program to be presented at the Grand next Monday evening, the 30th inst.

More Locals.

Miss Doyle, of Duluth, is the guest of Miss Kate Welch on Clark street.

Miss Grace Griffin, a teacher in the city schools of Kaukauna, is at home here for the holidays.

Frank Hjertberg, of Amherst, visited among young friends in this city the latter part of the week.

Chas. Lange, who is at the capitol city, is visiting at the home of his parents on the paper mill road.

Chas. White, who has been in the east for some time, is visiting his father, A. R. White, in this city.

R. H. Pett, of N. Fond du Lac, visited here last Sunday with his brother, W. B. Pett, the Division street grocer.

Chas. W. Nason, the First National bank's bookkeeper, left here Tuesday for Ripon, where he will spend Christmas time with relatives.

Miss Jessie Moe, who is numbered among the school teachers at Jefferson, is visiting during the Christmas time with Miss Ruth Porter in this city.

Miss Ella Erickson went to Waupaca today for a Christmas visit at her home. The young lady is employed as assistant stenographer at the First National bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Morris and children, of Iron River, arrived here today to enjoy the Christmas time with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Gross, on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Rogers, of Glidden, and Chester Rogers, of Ironwood, Mich., are enjoying the holiday season beneath the parental roof at the corner of Normal avenue and Smith street.

Miss Mayme Griffin, stenographer in the Wisconsin Central's general offices in Chicago, and Miss Ella Griffin, who is employed in a stenographic position in Milwaukee, will return Tuesday evening for a Christmas visit with their parents.

Jas. W. Pierce, the hustling potato buyer of Plover, spent an hour in the city this morning, and with a hearty "Merry Christmas" deposited a choice brand of cigars on the editorial desk. Such acts are always appreciated, we can assure all our readers.

David Merryfield and wife left on the morning train today for Mayville, where they will visit the lady's relatives a couple of weeks and on January 1st will attend the wedding of Mrs. Merryfield's brother. A week will also be spent in Milwaukee before returning home.

Alfred Halverson, who will soon be promoted from bookkeeper to the position of assistant cashier in the Citizens State bank at Enderline, N. D., will return home today to enjoy Christmas with his parents, H. O. Halverson and wife, on Clark street. The Enderline bank was established only a few months ago with a capital stock of \$25,000.

Miss Hattie Hein, supervisor of music in Lombard College at Galesburg, Ill., and who also devotes a couple of days each week to teaching music at Sherwood School, Chicago, arrived home this morning for a Christmas visit with her parents, G. W. Hein and wife. She was accompanied by her brother, Leo, who had been visiting in Chicago for a few days.

HAS'N'T SEEN TEDDY YET

Portage County Boy Anxious to See the President—Stops at Historic Hotel in Washington.

Editor The Gazette:—We had a very pleasant stop at Norfolk, Va., and the Jamestown fair. The weather was beautiful with the exception of one day, when it snowed, but thawed almost as fast as it fell. Frost struck Norfolk the first time this season last Wednesday. In fact the coldest weather we experienced was at Detroit. On Thanksgiving day, at New York, the people were sitting around in the parks, while little children played on the green grass. Here it was as warm today as many Wisconsin summer days, and we walked around the capitol buildings with our coats off.

We came up here via the Potomac river aboard the steamship Newport News, and it was a dandy trip by moonlight. This morning we passed Mount Vernon, which lies close to the river bank, and Washington's home could be plainly seen. At eight o'clock last evening we passed right through the great Atlantic fleet of battleships, which was preparing to sail for the Pacific on Dec. 16th. We passed so near to the Oregon and Massachusetts that one could toss a Dunmore into the mouth of the cannons. The fleet, as it lay all in a bunch, beautifully lighted up, was a scene so pretty as to defy description.

Well, old Washington is far more beautiful than I ever dreamed of. The federal buildings are far the finest and largest of their kind in America. The congressional library is said to be the second finest building in the world. It certainly is marvelous. However, amid all of these scenes of pleasure and grandeur, I have never forgotten my dear old home in Wisconsin, which I hope to see in a week or two. One can form no idea of people living here. Riding at night on a train or boat, the country is almost one continuous stretch of electric lights, so as to resemble one great city. Well, the people all live, but they are much closer with five cents than western people with a dollar bill.

If we get time during the next three days or so, we are going to visit both the house of representatives and the senate. We are stopping at the Capitol Hotel, one of the most historic buildings here, and located right at the corner of the capitol grounds. Have not seen "Teddy" yet, but will if we have to pull him out of bed to do so.

Yours respectfully,

Wm. P. Dineen.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 8, 1907.

Has a Toe Broken.

There was a good attendance at the basket ball contest at the High school gym, last Friday evening, when a game was played between the local High school and the Marshfield High school teams, the former winning by a score of 20 to 13. The Marshfield boys were exceptionally strong and previous to this time had won two games from the local Normal. The game was clean and snappy throughout and no complaints were heard on either side. The only thing that occurred to mar the pleasure of the game was an accident to Alfred Baker, one of the local players, who had one of his toes broken, and which will cause him considerable inconvenience for some time.

THE LAST OF ED. RATIGAN

One of the Notorious Amherst Bank Robbers Meets With a Sudden Death Near Spokane, Wash.

The name of Ed. Ratigan is familiar to nearly every resident of Portage county who resided here a few years ago, at the time that the vault door in the International bank at Amherst was knocked from its hinges and the burglar-proof safe blown open and relieved of its contents, many thousands of dollars. Four men took part in the burglary, all of whom were captured a few days later, tried, convicted and sent to Waupun. The recognized leader of this gang was Ed. Ratigan, who was killed near Spokane, Wash., a few days ago, while endeavoring to "sweat" nitroglycerine from a quantity of glycerine, which exploded, and that was the last of Ratigan. Two other men who were with him, but some distance away, are receiving treatment at a local hospital.

Ratigan was arrested in Milwaukee under the alias of John Burns, Jan. 28, 1896. He was held on suspicion, but was soon released. Shortly afterward, he was arrested in Chicago, but escaped trial by jumping his bail bonds. March 11, 1899, was the date of his arrest here, or rather at Wausau, on the charge of having blown the safe of the bank at Amherst two days before, getting about \$7,000 in cash and securities. He was sentenced to Waupun, but escaped two years later, only to be recaptured through another theft and sent back to serve the remainder of his sentence. Upon his release, he went to Chicago and up to within four months ago, worked for the Siegel-Cooper company as a driver. He then went to Spokane where he met his death. During his eventful career, Ratigan assumed many aliases, including Albert S. Grant, Al. Graham, Ed. Wilson and John Burns. He was about 40 years of age.

Elect New Officers.

At the annual meeting of Stevens Point Branch, No. 123, Catholic Knights of Wisconsin, held Sunday afternoon last, officers were elected as follows: President—Henry Kolbig. Vice Pres.—Ignatz Korb. Rec. Sec.—Edward Miller. Fin. Sec.—Matt. Heidvogel. Treas.—Michael Walter.

LIFE IN A SANITARIUM

Matt V. Gross Tells of His Daily Routine at Sacred Heart Sanitarium—Injury Caused by a Fall.

Editor Gazette:—With your approval I will describe briefly with your readers and give an account of my experiences and daily routine in a modern sanitarium.

A person enters an institution of this kind with a feeling akin to confidence and hope that he has at last found the haven where he may regain his former health. This confidence is not diminished when you are ushered in the august presence of Dr. Stack and you are still wrapt in this feeling of confidence and wonderment when you see the appointments and appliances necessary for conducting a model sanitarium.

First day—We will begin then with the examination. For three hours had to stand the critical grill of two adept physicians who made note of my case and directed questions at me in a manner that would do credit to an attorney. It is hard to find cause for my condition. The doctors are going slow in diagnosing my ailment, as they want to be sure they are on the right track before making any definite announcement. Am glad they are so thorough, as upon a correct diagnosis depends the proper method of treatment. As the weakness of my limbs is more apparent after a walk, the doctors instructed me to saunter forth and navigate for a while, which I did, and when I came dribbling into the office they were able to see my trouble in most of its phases. After the examination, was sent into the bath room where I received my initial bedewing of warm and cold water, which is given by having the patient go into a sort of enclosure with sprays around the sides, out of which water was made to immerge by the gentlemanly attendant, who stood off a distance of about fifteen feet and doused you with water from a hose, the current of which is so swift and forceful that you have to grasp hold of a railing to keep from tumbling over. The water, which is warm at first, gradually becomes cooler, but until you are inured, the water is not given you very cold. In the afternoon was given a massage, the like of which I never even dreamed of. Was then told that was all for the first day and was instructed to report at 9:00 a. m. tomorrow for the next massage. In an institution of this kind are patients in all walks of life, and every ailment that human flesh is heir to—except consumption, which is barred—is represented here.

Second day—Gong for breakfast sounded at 7:30. Am told this is a Chinese gong. It sounds just like a woman pounding on a dishpan. After breakfast and a short rest made my way to the slaughtering room where the program differed materially from the preceding day. The first thing was a body bath, which was administered as follows: A blanket is wound around the patient and he is put on a movable platform and pushed feet first into what is called a Betz cabinet, the head only left outside. As I prepared myself for I knew not what, I could hear the sotto voices of fellow patients, who knew what was coming, saying they were hungry and were prepared for a good roast. The cabinet warms until it reaches a temperature of 320 degrees Fahrenheit. I doubted this, but the attendant who vouchsafed this information seemed offended when I questioned his statement. The perspiration certainly flows profusely from the pores, and a cold cloth is wound around your head so that you don't give up hopes altogether. When they think you are roasted enough, you are promptly soaked with water, as on the previous day. In the afternoon was given another thorough massage. By this time left floating rib had become very sore from the massaging I had been receiving. Am told by the attendant, and it is interesting to note that nearly all patients experience the same pain, which gradually wears off.

Third day—The day began with a salt-rub. You are put into the steam room and with feet in a tub of warm water, where they are kept during the entire application, salt in a semi-dissolved condition is rubbed all over your body. After being thoroughly coated with salt, the steam is turned into the room until it gets very hot and the salt has dissolved from the heat and steam, after which you are drenched in warm and cold water, the cold water at this juncture being of a temperature decidedly lower than it was the first day. In the afternoon received the usual massage.

Fourth day—Up to this time have not been given electric treatments, as my examination and diagnosis are not complete, and the physician states that if I had been given electric treatments it would have stimulated that part of my spine that is affected and so my ailment would not be revealed in its true form. The physician has finally decided and stated today that one of the fibers in my spine is not working properly. "Lateral Schlorus" he calls it, and that the only thing that might possibly help me is electricity. The disarrangement in my spine, he thought, must have come from a fall. I remember now that I had quite a severe jolt by falling off my bicycle when aged twenty-one years. Although I felt and anticipated no serious results at the time my treatments today consisted of electric light bath, which is given by being laid on a table without legs and while reclining being pushed into a cabinet without any clothing on, which contains fifty electric lights of 16-candle power and two 50-candle power and left there about half an hour, after which you are given the customary warm and cold water.

Fifth day—Now that my case has been properly diagnosed, can expect treatments to assume definite form, which consists of either Betz or electric baths in the morning, massage and

electric treatments in the afternoon. These with slight variations will probably be my daily routine.

Yours truly,
M. V. Gross.

Marriage Licenses.

William Merryfield to Florence Kikland, both of Stevens Point. Walter Neven to Laura Epho Johnson, both of Lanark. Guy Godin to Cora Parland, both of Linwood.

A GOOD TIME PROMISED.

Joint Initiation of Candidates From Four Councils Will Be Held at Wausau on New Years Day.

A number of members of Stevens Point Council, No. 1170, Knights of Columbus, will go to Wausau on New Years day, accompanied by a class of ten candidates for initiation. On that date the councils at Wausau, Merrill, Antigo and Stevens Point will join in a joint initiation, and it is expected there will not be less than 50 candidates present. The first degree will be given by the Merrill council, the second by the Wausau council, and the third by a degree team with Atty. John F. Doherty at the head. The Wausau Knights promise to provide a good time for all visitors, and the visiting ladies will be entertained by the wives and daughters of the Wausau brethren.

Worried About Their Checks.

The Wisconsin Central employees in this city and elsewhere did not receive their pay checks until last Saturday, they being five days overdue, the delay being caused by the removal of the offices from Milwaukee to Chicago. The delay caused much uneasiness among the employees at Fond du Lac, it is said, and a meeting of trainmen was called at North Fond du Lac to investigate the matter, but the checks arrived before the committee could act. In these days of clearing house currency queer things do happen.

A Communication.

Editor The Gazette:—The writer of the article on "Father Barth Eloquent" in your last issue, is guilty of a misleading error and inaccuracy when he says, "Father Barth mildly scored Catholic parents who do not send their children to parochial schools, which they are obliged to do according to the precepts of the church until after the little ones receive their first communion." His statement should have been: "Father Barth scored Catholic parents who do not send their children to parochial schools, which they are obliged to do according to diocesan statutes until they have progressed beyond the grades of the parochial school." To quote the statutes verbatim: "Those (children) who wish to attend the public school after their first holy communion must send a testimonial letter to the bishop, signed by the rector and teacher, testifying that the pupil prior to first holy communion has regularly attended the Catholic school and has progressed beyond the grades of said school." That Catholic parents recalcitrant to this diocesan regulation are neglecting their duty in a serious and important matter, is apparent from the penalty such parents incur for its transgression, to again quote the statute: "Priests should not absolve such parents who send their children to a public school without permission from the bishop, when they live within three miles of a Catholic school."

Thanking you for inserting the above correction in your columns, I remain yours sincerely, with the compliments of the season.

H. J. Ehr.

THE YANKEE REGENT COMING

This Great Musical Comedy Will Be Seen at the Grand Next Tuesday Evening, Dec. 30th.

The offering at Grand Opera House next Tuesday evening, Dec. 31st, will serve to introduce locally one of the prettiest musical plays of the decade. "The Yankee Regent" owes its origin musically to Mr. Ben M. Jerome, who will be recalled for his many contributions to the world of song and for his clever "Isle of Spice" and "Royal Chef" conceits, both of which scored heavily and are still delighting the lovers of that sort of entertainment. The new offering comes with the stamp of twenty-two weeks consecutive run in Chicago, and when it is presented here, we are assured that the original production and cast will accompany. Heading the latter is found the name of America's most gifted fun-maker, Toby Lyons, who it is said has even a greater part in the new play than that of the "Goo Goo Man" in the "Isle of Spice," which alone by his clever work stamped that play a success from its opening night. Mr. Lyons will be seen as the "Regent," late politician and poet from the domains of Uncle Sam, who, by right of a thirty-second cousinship to a departed ruler of an obscure German state, is chosen to govern the principality. His ascension to the throne is the signal for all sorts of trouble, for a princess who would rule, barred because she is unwed, gets busy to marry, a sweetheart discarded in America, but who lives to make the unhappy "Regent" unhappy by her determination to share his throne, a refractory army and navy, a depleted treasury and a war-inclined prince in an adjoining state add their efforts toward the undoing of the erstwhile regent-poet politician. The piece is said to be brim full of the prettiest kind of musical numbers, in fact, it is said the press during the run of the piece paid it much attention for the beauty of its numbers. A cast of sixty, composing more than half a hundred pretty chorus girls, a pony ballet, and a list of distinguished principals will be offered.

EDWARD PARKER IS DEAD

Young Married Man Passes Away at His Home on Normal Avenue at Early Hour This Morning.

Edward Parker died very suddenly at his home, 432 Normal avenue, at 2:30 o'clock this morning, his death being due to an abscess on the brain. While not a stranger in Stevens Point, the deceased had lived here only since last July, coming from Star Lake, where he was employed as head salesman and general manager for Salsich & Wilson merchants of that place, and by whom he had been employed for the past eleven years. He had been in poor health since last winter, suffering greatly at times with pains in the head, and in July was compelled to resign his position, owing to his physical condition, and at times he and his friends feared that the pains would result in the loss of his mind. He was around and about, however, every day and Monday forenoon visited with his uncle, Robt. Parker on the North Side, returning home about noon. After going home, he felt very ill and a physician was summoned, but did not arrive until the middle of the afternoon. Mr. Parker was opposed to going to bed and lay down upon a lounge after his arrival home. In the early evening he became unconscious and gradually grew worse until he expired at the hour above stated.

Edward Parker was born at Strath Adam, New Brunswick, and was 36 years of age on the 3d of last March. He came to America some 14 or 15 years ago, and 11 years ago the 17th of last June was married to Miss Emily Bretzke of this city, they moving to Star Lake immediately thereafter. He was the father of three children, but one of whom survives, Kenneth, aged 6 years. Besides his wife and child, he leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parker, in New Brunswick, together with two brothers, Wm. and Clifford, and two sisters, Misses Mary and Alecia. Three uncles reside in this city, Robert, John and William Parker, and another uncle, Theodore Parker, recently moved to Bellingham, Wash.

The funeral will take place from the residence at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, Rev. James Blake officiating, with interment in Forest cemetery.

Stevens Point Included.

"Financially Wausau is all right," said A. L. Kreutzer at the Hotel Pfister, to a Sentinel reporter. "We have not felt the financial stringency at all. The banks have gone right on as usual and paid out cash all the time, so our people have not known that there has been any financial trouble. It was said the other day by a man from the east that the only two places in the country which paid cash right along were Boston and Wausau, which I take to be quite a compliment."

That Boston man, while evidently a little windy, was not as well posted as he should have been. Otherwise he would have included Stevens Point, whose banks paid all comers who presented the proper credentials, and they could take their choice of silver, gold or U. S. certificates, issued from government headquarters at Washington. Today there is more money in banks of Portage county than ever before in their history.

GOOD PLACE FOR OUR BOYS.

Public Library Club Rooms Open Every Afternoon and Evening During the Holiday Vacation.

The boys club room in the public library building is open each afternoon from 2 to 6 and in the evening from 7 to 9, during the holiday season, after having been closed as a club room for several weeks. During this season the club room is in charge of Lawrence Hill, a Normal student, and it is hoped arrangements can be made so that the rooms may be kept open each afternoon and evening after school hours, and also on Saturday, at least during the winter months. This, however, will depend upon the generosity of the public, as the library committee have no funds with which to pay the expense of someone to take charge of the room, and this is necessary. The Woman's club, however, has volunteered to contribute and it is hoped other organizations and individuals will do the same. What is much needed at present is a number of suitable games for the boys to pass their time with, such as dominoes, chess, etc. The billiard table being out of repair, it cannot be used.

Only a Reflection.

While the moulders at the Rice foundry were engaged in casting at about 11 o'clock last Sunday night, someone saw the reflection from the roof windows and turned in an alarm. Companies No. 1 and 2 responded promptly, but the mistake was not discovered until they reached the plant.

Notice to Maccabees.

All resident Maccabees are requested to meet at the hall of Loyal Tent No. 70 on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 26th, at 1:30 p. m. sharp, to attend the funeral of the late Sir Knight Edward Parker of Pinery Tent, No. 27. Arbor Vitae. By order of John W. Brown, Great Commander.

A Reporter at Antigo.

Bernard Hoffman, a former attaché of The Gazette, but who has been with the Antigo Journal as reporter for the past two or three months, arrived in the city on the noon train to spend the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, on the North Side. "Ben," is pleased with Antigo and its people, having made many friends in the short time he has been there.

Three Former Stevens Pointers.
Three former Stevens Pointers are members of the Ashland police force. They are Gus Swartz, who is acting as a detective, Pat. Donahue, who fills the position of sergeant, and Chas. Maslowski, patrolman. The latter has been chief for the past few years, but resigned a few days ago to accept the subordinate position above named, there being a great wave of "reform" afloat in the north city on the lake.

Mileage Books on Sale.
Two mileage books, one for 1,000 miles and one for 2,000 miles, are now on sale at the Central depot. The 1,000 mile book is made to be used on the same train but is good only on the Wisconsin Central lines. The price is \$20. The 2,000 mile book, the price of which is \$40, will also run to bearer and are good on the 35 lines in the Western passenger association, but will be honored for only one person on the same train. The limit of both is one year from date of sale.

Newspaper vs. Handbills.
A newspaper has 5,000 readers for each 1,000 subscribers. A merchant who puts out 1,000 hand bills gets possibly 300 or 400 people to read—that is, if the boy who is trusted to distribute them does not chuck them under the sidewalk. The handbill costs nearly as much as a half page advertisement in the home papers. All the women and girls and half the men and boys read the advertisements. Result: The merchant who uses the newspaper has 3,500 more readers to each 1,000 of the paper's readers. There is no estimating the amount of business that advertising does bring to a merchant, but each dollar brings somewhere from \$20 to 100 worth of business.

Now at Rest.
The funeral of the late John C. Campbell was held from the family home on Strong's avenue at 2 o'clock last Thursday afternoon. Rev. James Blake officiating and speaking words of consolation to those left to mourn. Misses Kate Ball and Catherine Clements rendered appropriate hymns. The remains were escorted to their last resting place in Forest cemetery by about fifty members of Shauette and Stumpf lodges, I. O. O. F., and a number of members of Barbara lodge. Daughters of Rebekah, were present at the house, as were many old friends of the deceased. The pallbearers were J. R. McDonald, M. E. Bruce, D. C. Whitney, C. W. Simonson, C. F. Thoms and M. W. Crocker. At the grave the services were conducted by the Odd Fellows, A. F. Behrendt acting as noble grand, and J. W. Strophe as chaplain. Relatives and friends present from outside the city were Wm. Schleicher and four sons, George, Edward, Charles and Oscar, Fred Schleicher and son, John, and Charles Peickard, all of Almond, and Mrs. G. A. Manthey, of Abbotsford.

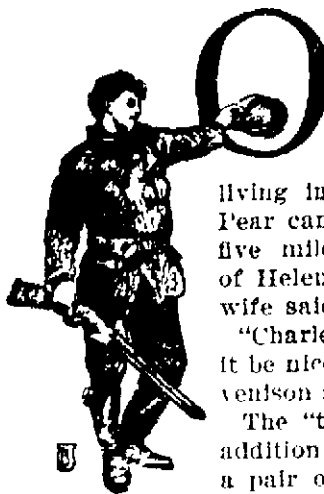
A Beautiful Calendar.
The H. D. McCulloch Co. will, as has been their custom for several years, present their friends and customers with a beautiful calendar for 1908. This illustration is a three color reproduction of the painting by Edward Lamassure entitled "Evening at Loudon." It is the study of a Virginia landscape on a dull day in early winter. The heavy laden sky, the dark, murky aspect of the woodland, and in fact the very atmosphere of the whole picture seems to presage a gathering storm. A clear little rivulet, innocent of the least vestige of bridge or culvert, flows right across the moist dirt road and the track of wheels shows that some team has recently been obliged to wade through it. The old stone fence, the deserted-looking cabin and the grassy, rockstrewn knoll, are all typical of certain portions of the Old Dominion. The whole picture breathes the very spirit of the time when the last mellow days of autumn are merging into gray, dull winter. Any adult, calling on or after Dec. 26 at our stationery department and registering, will receive one. Please call early.—H. D. McCulloch Co.

Eat More Candy.
"Give children plenty of pure sugar, taffy and butterscotch and they'll have little need of cod-liver oil," says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in the Christmas Woman's Home Companion.
"In short, sugar is, after meat, bread and butter, easily our next most important and necessary food. You can put the matter to test very easily. Just leave off the pie, pudding or other desserts at your lunch or mid-day dinner. You'll be astonished to find how quickly you'll feel 'empty' again, and how 'unsatisfied' the meal will seem. You can't get any working man to accept a dinner pail without pie in it. And he's absolutely right. The only thing that can take the place of sugar here is beer or wine. It is a significant fact that the free-lunch counters run in connection with bars furnish every imaginable thing except sweets. Even the restaurants and lunch grills attached to saloons or bars often refuse to serve desserts of any sort. They know their business! The more sugar and sweets a man takes at a meal, the less alcohol he wants. Conversely, nearly every drinking man will tell you that he has lost his taste for sweets. The more candy a nation consumes, the less alcohol.
"The United States government buys pure candy by the ton and ships it to the Philippines to be sold at cost to the soldiers in the canteens. All men crave it in the tropics, and the more they get of it, the less 'vino' and whiskey they want.
"In fine, the prejudice against sugar is born of puritanism and stinginess, equal parts. Whatever children cry for must be bad for them, according to the pure doctrine of original sin: besides, it costs money. I know families in the rural districts yet where the head of the family groans over every dollar's worth of sugar that comes into the house as a sinful 'unwholesome' luxury."

School Report.
District No. 8, town of Sharon, for month ending Dec. 13th. Number of days taught, 20; number of pupils enrolled, 39; average daily attendance, 22. Those present every day are Clara Ziolkowski and Felix Soik. Those absent one day or less are Clara Wanta and John Bumbeneck.
Ada Van Order, Teacher.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

BY FRANK H. SWEET



N the morning before Christmas day ten years ago, when I was living in the Prickly Pear canyon, twenty-five miles northwest of Helena, Mont., my wife said to me: "Charley, wouldn't it be nice if we had a venison steak too?" The "too" meant in addition to a turkey, a pair of chickens, a boiled ham, a plum pudding and I don't know how many kinds of cakes and pies that she had planned for our Christmas dinner. "Well, Nelly, as there's only yourself and the baby and me at dinner, I don't suppose we'd starve without a venison steak," I said, laughing. "But there'll be some fun getting a black tailed deer."



"I sighted my game." side of a backbone, just on the edge of a gulch. This was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the sun was already low. The doe had not seen me, and I did not mean she should till I could get close enough to make sure of that steak. So I worked over on the east side of the backbone and went along till I got right on top of a slope directly above a great wall of mountain that I had admired on the way up. I was then watching for the doe more than for my steps, and that carelessness nearly finished me. Suddenly my feet slipped, and I went sliding down the sloping mountain side.

I was not more than fairly on my back when I understood what had happened. I had trod on the old drifts of snow which had been melted on the surface by the Chinook winds a few days previously and had then frozen again a hard slope of ice. This was covered by the fresh snow of the night, and so I had not noticed the danger. The fresh snow went with me. I could not hold on by it at all, and I was making a quick trip down. The slope was about 250 feet long. Where it stopped the straight wall began. It was about 400 feet high. I slowed round somehow and went heels first, then head first, flat on my back.

You may suppose I had not time to think much on my way down, but I saw a great deal. I saw Nelly and the baby all alone in the house waiting for me. I saw what I should look like after falling 400 feet on bowlders. I saw Nelly's people a thousand miles away and more, and she with the baby in her arms and without \$10 in the bureau drawer, hoping many a day and night for the bundle at the cliff's foot to walk in alive. It was hard to see all that and feel myself sliding to destruction.

As I slewed around a second time and found myself going on my stomach, head first, I saw a stunted pine close ahead. My Winchester was still in my right hand. Somehow I had clutched it by the muzzle. In a flash I threw out my hand, hoping to fling the gun round the little pine and stop myself, but the hammer of the gun struck the pine, and the charge was fired into me. The bullet plowed through the muscles of my forearm,

and made a flesh wound in my right side and cut away my cartridge belt. I had slid about 150 feet when this happened. The shock of the noise and the bullet stunned me, I suppose, for the next thing I knew was that I lay in a clump of small bushes. The sun had gone down, but there was still a clear afterglow when I came to my full wits, in surprise to find myself alive. For an instant I wondered if I had dropped over the cliff. I tried to rise, but in doing so looked through the bushes.

There was nothing just in front of them. They grew on the cliff's top for about twelve feet wide along its very edge. I had nothing but those frail bushes between me and the bowlders far below. Seeing this, I trembled and crouched down. Then I noticed the blood from my wounded arm. It was dripping to the snow at roots of the bushes, and my movements had already sprinkled many red spots around.

I lay a long time in the snow, keeping "I THREW OUT MY HAND," my right side to the bushes, for I feared that I should go through if I lay uphill and pressed against them with only the breadth of my feet. Then I lifted up my wounded arm, hoping to stop the flow of red. Perhaps the loss of blood had helped to break down my nerves. At any rate, I shuddered and shook and thought I was about to faint. It seemed a great time before I could control myself sufficiently to seek for some means of escape. But I did not look down over the cliff. It seemed that one more sight of that abyss would lure me to jump over in despair. I looked up at the slope.

The track I had made was as if a very wide broom had swept snow off hard white ice. But I reflected that this was only a thin sheet of ice covering deep snow. I could not break through the slippery crust with hand or foot, but I might cut holes in it with my pocketknife and climb by these.

So I put my hand in my pocket to search for the knife. It was not there. It was not in any of my pockets. I suppose it had slipped out during my head first sliding. For a moment hope went out of me. Then it sprang up fresh. My hunting knife! How could I have forgotten it? I put my hand to the sheath. The sheath was empty! Now it seemed certain that I must die—so certain that the raving spirit of protest was stilled in my heart. I resigned myself to God. There was nothing to do except go mad or accept my fate, and to accept is to be calm. I think I then had the very feeling with which so many of the dying turn their faces silently to the wall when told that death is near. Evening had now come on.

To the bushes I turned my face, letting my wounded arm, which pained me little, come to the snow. With that movement of resignation my thoughts flew again to my wife and child. It was as if my soul sought communion with them for the end. Then the question as to how I should be found set me again to trouble.

I was lying on a place seldom seen by any hunter on the mountain. If I should remain there my bones would bleach perhaps for years unfound. Only the foxes and the carrion birds would visit them. They might in a season be overgrown by the bushes and hidden forever from mortal eye. I pictured the agony of my wife waiting in uncertainty. The shocking thought that some wicked person might persuade her that I had deserted her came into my brain. Would it not be merciful to her to push through or to one side of the bushes and fall over the precipice? Below there on the bowlders my body might soon be seen by some hunter, and certainly my clothing and bones would be found

in the spring or sooner. But what of God? In his sight I should be guilty of suicide if I anticipated by but a little what seemed my doom! I half rose in this new agony and put my right hand among the bushes, meaning to lean and peer over the cliff. Now the moon was clear. My hand hit something hard. With a loud cry of joy, I was grasping my hunting knife! This had slipped out of its sheath during my sliding and lodged among the bushes.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow! My heart was mightily cheered with the sense that he had not forsaken me. As I turned to the steep slope and began backing out holes for climbing I had little thought of how small was still my chance of escape. But I was very careful, working there in the moonlight. Should my knife slip from my hand it would hardly be stopped again by the fringe of bushes. Should hands and feet fall of their hold on the slope I might slide aside from that fringe and go over to death.

I picked and dug until I had three pairs of holes extending as far up as I could reach. Then when I had moved my feet into the lowest of these holes and was cutting a fourth pair at my full reach my new strength left me suddenly. There I rested, face down, for many moments. Again I set to work; again I drew myself up; on I went as far as my strength would allow, and again exhaustion forced me to rest. But now I was up twenty-five or thirty feet from the clump of bushes, and the fear that I might slip, slide down and miss them in sliding became extreme horror. I could not endure this. Very cautiously I let myself down again till I lay once more among the friendly bushes.

The tale would be long to tell how I went up again and again, each time gaining a short distance and each time compelled to descend by the fear of losing my grip or fainting and sliding aside from the bushes. My weakness, probably from loss of blood, was such as I cannot describe to the understanding of one who has never felt the like. My limbs trembled as with an ague. And all this time I had to work with and place my main dependence on my awkward, unwounded left hand and arm.

After a long time I reached the stunted pine against which my Winchester had been exploded in my descent and rested, straddling the tree, holding my arms around it and looking down toward the cliff. Now the moon was often obscured by clouds, a strong wind had risen, and I expected a regular Montana blizzard. But it proved to be only a squall, and again I turned to my work.

To let go of the tree and turn round safely put me to an agony of doubt, but I did it and lay trembling, face down, with my feet against the tree. I found strength to hack and dig again. I can remember little of what I did after that till at last I drew myself up and lay on top of the mountain.

For some time I could not move, and when I did stand up I doubted whether I had strength to escape, after all. My steps were feeble, and my brain reeled, but still I staggered on toward Nelly and the baby. It was not till I had passed almost to the foot of the mountain, keeping always in my morning tracks, that I sank down and found myself unable to rise.

Then Nelly came. That brave little wife of mine had actually left the baby sleeping and set out all alone across the snow in the moonlight to track me. She had come two miles. She had begun to climb the mountain when I saw her suddenly but a few yards away. The bottle of tea she carried wrapped in a cloth was still warm when she knelt beside me, and it roused me quickly to some strength. Certainly she saved my life, for I could not have risen again and should have been frozen to death but for her bravery. How we got home to the baby is a story I need not dwell on. What Nelly did with all that Christmas dinner I do not know, for I was sick and senseless for more than two weeks. But in the end I was as well as before except that I had paid a good Winchester and a belt of cartridges for a venison steak that the fat black tailed doe continued to carry where it grew.

THEN NELLY CAME.

Don't Shiver

Just scratch a match—light the Perfection Oil Heater—and stop shivering. Wherever you have a room that's hard to heat—that the furnace doesn't reach—there you'll need a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Just the thing for blizzard time or between seasons. Its genial glowing heat makes any room cheerful and cozy. No smoke—no smell—smokeless device prevents. Brass font holds 4 quarts of oil burning 9 hours. Finished in Japan and nickel. Every heater warranted.

The **Rayo Lamp** Gives a restful, steady, soft light which is so much appreciated by workers and students. Made of brass, nickel plated with the latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted. Write our nearest agency for descriptive circular if your dealer cannot supply the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

GIVEN AWAY FREE.
Over \$1,000 in Money and Other Useful Articles.
Send for full list of free gifts of money, fur coats for winter, plates, tea set, also list of prizes given for best foolish verse, also \$1,000 in prizes for solution of novopex puzzle—all given away free.
Send for premium list and sample copy of magazine. Premium department, Everyday Life Magazine, 182 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
You are hereby notified that the tax roll of the city of Stevens Point, Wis., for the year 1907 is now in my hands for collection. All taxes must be paid by March 15, 1908. A collection fee of one (1) per cent. is added on all sums collected on or prior to the 31st of January, and three (3) per cent. is added upon sums collected by the city treasurer thereafter. The tax roll closes on the 3rd Monday in March.
FRANK E. BOYER, City Treasurer.
Dated Dec. 18, 1907.

Paper Mill Train On.
The Wisconsin Central has inaugurated its papermill passenger train service for the season. The train will leave Clark street each morning at 6:25 and each evening at 5:25, stopping at the south side station five minutes later. The return will be made in just one hour. Stops are also made at Shauette street, Michigan avenue and McDill.

Big Farm For Sale.
Two hundred acres of land known as the Creasey farm, near Meehan station, for sale at \$35 per acre. All under cultivation and contains good buildings. Will pay commission to brokers. A. E. Swenson, 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

Do You Play Cards?
Whist, progressive cinch and duplicate whist score cards for sale at The Gazette office. Neatly printed on good quality of cardboard.

NEW PULLMAN EQUIPMENT
On the Wisconsin Central Railway—Handsome Sleepers and Private Compartments for Traveling Public.
The present sleeping cars in service on the Wisconsin Central Ry. were on Nov. 1st replaced by the Pullman Co. with new cars, modern in every respect. The sleepers running between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis, will have three private compartments and the sleepers between Chicago, Ashland, Superior and Duluth will be large 16 section cars. All sleeping cars operated by this line will be of the latest pattern and design, insuring its patrons every convenience and comfort.

When to Go Home.
From the Bluffton, Ind., Banner: "When tired out, go home. When you want consolation, go home. When you want fun, go home. When you want to show others that you have reformed, go home and let your family get acquainted with the fact. When you want to show yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up the whole household." To which we would add, when you have a bad cold go home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and a quick cure is certain. For sale by the H. D. McCulloch Co.

For Sale.
One hundred and twenty acres of land, about 4 miles north of Rudolph Catholic church; has running water, some hardwood and the making of a fine dairy farm. Price \$2,000, part cash, balance on easy terms. Enquire of the owner. M. Sharkey, Rudolph, Wis.

Bargain in Real Estate.
A residence and two lots at the corner of Clark street and Michigan avenue, can be secured at a bargain, if taken at once. For price and particulars enquire of The Gazette, Stevens Point.

For Sale.
An upright Krakauer Bros. piano, almost new, original price \$400; can be had at a bargain. For further particulars call at this office.
Also a Hinners' 2 manual pedal organ, "the reed organ with the pipe sound," good condition, only recently overhauled. Original price, \$450. Can be had for \$250 on part payments or \$200 cash. For further particulars call at this office.

START

BANK BOOK

THE

NEW YEAR

OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT

with us and watch it grow. A dollar or more starts an account. No matter what your position in life may be, a Bank Account is a handy thing to have. Our methods of making your money grow will be fully explained if you will make inquiries here, etc.

Citizens National Bank
Capital \$100,000
THE LARGEST IN PORTAGE COUNTY

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS

For Men and Boys

are our superb makes and patterns in

Suits and Over-Coats and Men's Furnishings

Our line of Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings is COMPLETE in every detail and we are sure we can supply your wants.

CONTINENTAL CLOTHING STORE.

OPEN EVENINGS.

LOCATION: BETWEEN THE TWO BANKS.



SNAILS FOR FOOD.

Stores Devoted Entirely to Them In Many Cities of Europe.

France is the premier snail producing nation, although Austria, Bavaria and Switzerland have thousands of snail farms, where the famous escargots are raised and fattened on vine leaves. The demand for snails in France is far too great for the supply to be left to chance, and thus it comes about that snail farming is an important industry. Paris alone consumes millions between September and May, when these little creatures are at their best.

In great cities of Europe are stores devoted entirely to them, each ornamented by an immense gilt snail over the door as a sign. Huge tubs of snails in the rough are displayed, and there are besides dishes of carefully prepared mollusks all ready for eating. These have been cooked, extracted from their shells and minced. The meat is then mixed with butter, chopped parsley and herbs, and the shells, trimmed and made attractive, are refilled with this prepared paste.

The most popular snails today come from Dijon and Macon, in Burgundy, where they are fed on vine leaves, and the parks, as the local snail farms are called, open their gates in the month of August, when the little creatures bestir themselves actively. — Chicago News.

A Crisis and a Craze.

There are two forces which cause modern England to move—a crisis and a craze. It is far less necessary to do something that is great now in this country than it is to do something that will attract the attention of a great many. The circumstances might have had a curious effect on the celebrated of the past could they have delayed existing until now. For instance, Shakespeare today would probably have had to attempt to swim the channel to sustain the attention of playgoers, Cromwell might have found it advisable to take trips in a "navigable balloon" to keep himself before the general public, Garrick might have elected to descend from the skies in a parachute to advertise himself satisfactorily, and it might have been necessary for the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire, to maintain her social reputation, to figure occasionally in the divorce court. Motor accidents, thefts of jewelry and of other property, fires and civil and criminal actions are, of course, more important elements in the building up and maintaining of a "reputation" among us now than is mere excellence. — London Truth

Explosion by Music.

One of the most dangerous of all explosives is a black powder called iodide of nitrogen. When it is dry the slightest touch will often cause it to explode with great violence. There appears to be a certain rate of vibration which this compound cannot resist. In experiments to determine the cause of its extreme explosiveness some damp iodide of nitrogen was rubbed on the strings of a bass viol. It is known that the strings of such an instrument will vibrate when those of a similar instrument having an equal tension are played upon. In this case, after the explosive had become thoroughly dry upon the strings, another bass viol was brought near and the strings sounded. At a certain note the iodide of nitrogen on the prepared instrument exploded. It was found that the explosion occurred only when a rate of vibration of sixty a second was communicated to the prepared strings. Vibration of the G string caused an explosion, while that of the E string had no effect. — Chicago Record-Herald.

Everything In Proportion.

For many weeks the irritable merchant had been riveted to his bed by typhoid fever. Now he was convalescing. He clamored for something to eat, declaring that he was starving. "Tomorrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor. The merchant realized that there would be a restraint to his appetite, yet he saw in vision a modest steaming meal placed at his bedside.

"Here is your dinner," said the nurse next day as she gave the glowering patient a spoonful of tapioca pudding. "and the doctor emphasizes that everything else you do must be in the same proportion."

Two hours later the nurse heard a frantic call from the bedchamber. "Nurse," breathed the man heavily, "I want to do some reading. Bring me a postage stamp." — Harper's Weekly.

Heart Strength

Heart strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

A NEW MAN in REAL ESTATE

Call on me at the South Side Confectionery Store, opposite the Wisconsin Central Depot, hereafter known as the Hotel Jacobs, and I will sell you 14 forties of land at a bargain. Have sold 2 forties to Frank Bronk, 4 forties to Carl Rosholt, 1 forty to Charles Bronk, in the past three weeks, and have an offer for the balance, but if you want one or more forty-acre pieces, come and see me.

S. M. JACOBS.

When the stomach, heart or kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by all dealers.

A headline announces that Adele Ritchie has been poisoned by a chicken sandwich. We have more reason to suspect the press agent than the sandwich, but even then, he might have made it pate de foi gras.

CUT RATE SHIPPING.

Cut rates on household goods to Pacific coast and other points. Superior service at reduced rates. The Boyd Transfer Co., Minneapolis, Minn. tf

For Sale.

Mrs. Spurr's home, a ten room house, with three lots, corner Jefferson street and Michigan avenue, for \$1,500. No better bargain in the city. Apply to F. L. Dille, 507 Main street. tf

C. Krembs & Bro., Established in 1863.

At their store on public square you will always find a full stock of general hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, lawn mowers, plows, cultivators, pumps, ropes, fence wire, mill supplies of all descriptions, etc. All orders for roofing and other tin and sheet iron work promptly executed. Also agents for the celebrated Bound Oak furnace. tf

It is announced that the battleship fleet has started for the Pacific under absolutely perfect conditions. There will be many spare hours on the voyage and the executive officers had just as well employ themselves getting up their reports explaining why the conditions were not all they might have been.

This is the season of decay and weakened vitality; good health is hard to retain. If you'd retain yours, fortify your system with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the surest way. 35c, tea or tablets. H. D. McCulloch Co.

Opportunity to Make Money.

The undersigned has discovered a remarkable protection to animals, including horses, cattle, etc., against flies, pests and insects of all kinds. A small quantity is guaranteed to keep flies and insects from the animal for two days at a time, which is four times as long as any other remedy heretofore discovered. I wish to dispose of the complete right to manufacture and sell, selling my formula to one person or firm. Great opportunity for some one. Address John Soik, Stevens Point, Wis., rural route 2. jy24tf

The PULLMAN PALACE CARS

IN USE ON THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY

Are of the Finest Made, the Latest Pattern and Design---Modern in Every Respect.

Pullman Standard Sleeping Cars

in service on all trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Superior, Duluth and Ashland.

All provided with DRAWING ROOMS, SMOKING ROOMS and PRIVATE COMPARTMENTS.

For further information inquire of your Local Agent.



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

SOUTH SIDE AND RAILROAD.

Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance to Readers of The Gazette.

Earl Myers, who has been at Eveleth, Minn., since last spring, has returned to his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. G. Sawyer and daughter, of St. Louis, are visiting with his parents in this city.

Miss Elizabeth Rieschl, who is employed in a large dry goods store at Rhinelander, is visiting at her home in this city.

Frank Grimes, a former Stevens Point boy now living at Chippewa Falls, visited among friends here the first of the week.

Stephen Marx and John Schepp, employed in one of the big manufacturing plants at Kenosha, came up to spend Christmas at their homes here.

Miss Hazel Rice is home from the Art Institute, Chicago, to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Rice, on Strong's avenue.

G. A. Manthey and wife, of Abbot'sford, were in town a short time this morning, while enroute to Portage to spend the holiday time with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lampe came up from Milwaukee, the last of the week, to spend the holidays at the home of his mother on Park street, South Side.

John Love, who is now employed as a plumber at Minneapolis, came down last Sunday to visit during the holidays with his parents on Water street.

Loren Sparks and Miss Nellie Zimmer, teachers in the city schools of Green Bay, are over to spend vacation time at their respective homes in this city.

Misses Margaret Southwick, a student at Chicago, and Katherine Southwick, of the Chicago Art Institute, have arrived to enjoy the holidays at home.

Walter Johnson and family are down from Abbot'sford to enjoy the Christmas time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnson, on Church street.

Geo. Cashin is home from Jamestown, N. D., where he has been with the Northern Pacific R. R. Co. for some time, to spend the holidays with his parents.

Chas. McCarthy, one of our business college graduates who has been employed as stenographer in Chicago for several years, arrived home yesterday for Christmas.

A. R. Marshall, scaler for the Wright Lumber Co. of Merrill at his logging camp near Minocqua, is at his home in this city to enjoy Christmas with his family.

H. L. Bannister and wife will enjoy a Christmas visit at Troy Center, Walworth county, the boyhood home of Mr. Bannister, and where a number of relatives still reside.

Stephen Roth, a former Stevens Point, but now an employe of the Central at Fond du Lac, visited among familiar scenes here last week, returning Sunday afternoon.

Miss Barbara Grasy went to Fond du Lac today, where she will visit over Christmas with her parents. She will also spend a few days in Oshkosh before returning to this city.

Mrs. M. W. Buck and daughter, Miss Sadie, left for Houston, Texas, last Saturday morning, for a visit with their daughter and sister, Mrs. McDonald, expecting to remain several weeks.

John Huber, foreman of a car repairing crew on the Northwestern railroad at Clintonville, came home last Saturday to remain over Christmas with his family. He may decide to move to Clintonville next spring.

Miss Sussie Smith is down from Rhinelander to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Smith, on Elk street. Miss Sussie has a good position as bookkeeper for the Mason-Donaldson Lumber Co. in the northern town.

Misses Alice and Addie Leahy are home to spend the holidays with their parents, Chief of Police and Mrs. John Leahy. Miss Alice is teaching at Niagara, Marinette county, and her sister fills a similar position in the schools at Calumet, Mich.

Alvin Neidhold, foreman in the foundry department at R. A. Cook's shop, left this morning for Weyauwega to visit over Christmas with his family, which consists of his wife and eight children, and they expect to move here within the next few months.

Will McCarthy, traveling representative for the Calumet baking powder company, is enjoying a week's visit at his mother's home on Elk street. Will has just returned from a southern trip, going as far as Texas, and also recently spent several weeks in Tennessee, Alabama and other portions of Dixie land.

E. J. Van Laanen and son, of North Fond du Lac, arrived in the city Sunday morning, the former returning home in the afternoon train. While both were away on Saturday their home was quarantined, the oldest son having a mild case of smallpox, and the father will be elsewhere for a time. There are over 150 cases of the disease at Fond du Lac, as well as a large number in the suburb, but nearly all are very mild.

F. C. Holman left last Sunday morning for the east in the interests of the Hicks Locomotive and Car Works, of Chicago Heights, Ill. He goes to Oswego and Depew, N. Y., to examine and haul a couple of locomotives just purchased by the above company, and will then return west, stopping at his old home, St. Thomas, Ontario, for a visit of a few days. Mr. Holman expects to be gone four or five weeks. He has been with the above company for the past few months.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Articles and Items of News That Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quarter of a Century Ago Today.

Flora, the 9 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Coleman, died on Wednesday, Dec. 20th, the cause of death being inflammation of the stomach.

Louis Rousseau, who is at present engaged in managing the Herren & Wadleigh Lumber Co. yards at Hatley, has been in the city during the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown, assisted by many of their friends, celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage at their pleasant home on Water street, last evening, the 26th.

At Christ church rectory, Green Bay, on Thursday, Dec. 21, 1882, Geo. W. Fleming, of Amherst, and Miss Annie C. Carter, of Escanaba, Mich., were married by Rev. Frank O. Osborne.

H. D. McCulloch, E. Warren Clark and Robt. McCulloch arrived home Monday morning, the two former from a trip south and the latter from Boston, where he is preparing to enter Harvard.

There was more driving on Main street on Christmas day than we have seen since the winter of '47. The sleighing is very poor, there being plenty of snow and warm weather, but the roads are poorly broken.

Jas. Gilchrist, who had been visiting at home for the past few months, returned to Pennsylvania, last week, to a position with a railroad surveying party he was with last summer. He will hold the position of assistant division engineer.

The new line having been completed through to Schleisingsville, the end of the Central's route, the first through trains between Milwaukee and points north commenced running last Monday morning. Two daily passenger trains now run into this city from Milwaukee.

Louis Krembs returned from Milwaukee on Saturday last, where he has been in the employ of Simon Funk, hardware merchant, during the past couple of years. This is the first time Louis has been at home since last Christmas, and he will remain here until after the holidays.

Patrick Meehan, of the lumber firm of P. and J. Meehan, returned from Mississippi river markets and other points in the south, last week. Meehan Bros. shipped more lumber the past summer by water than any other firm on the Wisconsin river and, we believe, nearly as much as all combined.

On Jan. 1st the hardware business of A. R. White in his stone block at the corner of Main and Third streets, will be owned by his brother, Arthur M. White, who is well known in this city. A. R. White retires for the present at least for the purpose of going to a warmer climate to regain his health.

A report was circulated in this city a couple of months ago that Count S. Bielski, who left here last spring for Russia, had been taken prisoner and exiled. A letter received from his friend, Paul Maeder, yesterday by The Gazette, informs us that the Count will soon sail for America and may be expected here any day.

Gets Position at Antigo.

Miss Nellie Leahy will leave here Thursday morning for Antigo to accept a position as stenographer in the offices of Goodrich & Goodrich, leading attorneys of that city. The young lady is a graduate of the Stevens Point business college and since completing her course has had much practical experience.

Married Friday Noon.

August J. Miller and Miss Grace Hannah were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Elmina Hannah, 1031 Normal avenue, last Friday noon. Rev. John A. Stemen officiating. Miss Hannah has been a student at the Normal, a member of the senior class, and is a most excellent young lady, liked by classmates, students and teachers. The groom is employed as a mail agent on the Central, and is a genial, worthy young man. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will reside for the present with the bride's mother.

HAS MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

Wisconsin Central Fireman Held Captive Under Locomotive Two Hours Gets Out With Sprained Ankle.

Edward McCarthy, fireman on the switch engine in the Wisconsin Central railway yards, had a miraculous escape from a horrible death Monday afternoon, the engine jumping the track near the junction of the Central and Milwaukee roads, three miles east of the city, turning turtle and precipitating McCarthy underneath, says the Waukesha Dispatch. With much difficulty the fireman was extricated from his perilous position after two hours of anxiety, the train crew being assisted in the rescue by Louis Beck, a miller, who sawed through a steel bar which pinioned his right leg at the ankle between the boiler and deck beam. McCarthy escaped with a sprained ankle. He owes his life to the fact that the steam broke outside the cab, which prevented him being scalded to death. The engine was reduced to a heap of scrap iron.

The engine, in charge of Engineer Ellery Stone and Fireman McCarthy, was switching on the siding when it left the track at the switch. Stone saw the danger and jumped through a cab window. McCarthy attempted to follow him but failed and was pinioned in the cab under a network of twisted steel bars and braces.

McCarthy has been a fireman on the switch engine for many years. He lost his left leg in a wreck on the Central eighteen years ago.

Grade Pupils Entertain.

Net proceeds amounting to \$11 were made at an entertainment given by the second, third and fourth grade pupils attending the Third ward school, last Wednesday afternoon, and will be used to purchase supplementary books. These three grades are under the direct supervision of Miss Florence King, critic teacher connected with the Normal school. The entertainment consisted of a cantata containing portions of "The House That Jack Built," including the well known characters of Mother Goose, King Cole, the Three Black Crows, Little Jack Horner and the Man in the Moon. Miss Catherine Clements, assistant in music at the Normal, had charge of the musical features. Drills under the direction of Miss Wiley and Junior Parmeter were pleasing features of the afternoon. As the admission fee was only ten cents, it will be noted that a large number responded, for which Miss King and the others interested are duly pleased.

Free Premiums.

We sell a rich flavored Japan tea at 40 cents per pound, fancy high grade coffee for 20 cents per pound. We will give absolutely free one fancy China cup and saucer or a plate to everyone who will buy \$1 worth of this tea or coffee inside of two months from this date, all at once or at different times. We guarantee satisfaction, or will refund money for goods returned. w3 I. Weltman, 117 Third street.

A Card.

We would take this method and opportunity of extending our thanks and appreciation for the many kind acts shown and beautiful flowers received during the long illness and after the death of our dear departed husband and father.

Mrs. J. C. Campbell and Family.

A BIG OFFER TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS

Many of our readers are now renewing their subscriptions to other publications for the year 1908. We are prepared at this time, to make an unparalleled offer, good for thirty days from date, to new subscribers and to old ones who will pay all arrears and renew one year's subscription, and will furnish The Evening Wisconsin daily edition The Cosmopolitan Magazine and The Gazette for one year for \$4.00, cash with the order. This extraordinary offer is a saving on the usual subscription rates of \$2.50. Call early. Send your subscription today. The Gazette, Stevens Point, Wis.

WAS AN EARLY PIONEER

Henry Seibt, Who Came to Stevens Point When it Contained Only Two Log Huts, is Dead.

Henry Seibt, one of the early pioneers of Portage county, died at his home, 219 St. Louis avenue, shortly after midnight last Wednesday, following a long illness with Bright's disease, having been in poor health for two years or more. He was able to be around much of this time, however, and was confined to his bed for only a week or two before the final dissolution.

The deceased was born in Reinherst, Germany, Oct. 22, 1828, coming to this country when a young man and had lived in the Wisconsin valley since the early 40's, coming to what is now the city of Stevens Point when there were only two small log shanties here, one of them being owned by Geo. Stevens, after whom the city is named. In April, 1855, Mr. Seibt was married to Mrs. Weller, who passed away Nov. 23, 1905. The town of Stockton was their home for over 40 years thereafter. A few years ago they sold their property and moved to this city and since had resided on St. Louis avenue, where both passed away. They were the parents of four children, all of whom died in infancy. By her previous marriage, Mrs. Seibt had three children, all of whom survive her, and are Mrs. Jos. Beaudreau, of Ludington, Mich., John Weller of this city and Mrs. W. J. Empey of Mosinee. A grandson of the aged couple and a son of Mrs. Beaudreau, John Seibt of this city, made his home with his grandparents nearly all his life. An older brother of Mr. Seibt was last heard from in Chili, a few years ago, but whether he is still among the living is not known. The deceased was well known in different parts of the county, especially in the town of Stockton, and was among our honest, hardworking citizens. He was brusque in his manner, but kind hearted and well liked by his neighbors. His remaining property, consisting of the residence on St. Louis avenue, together with \$700 in cash, was turned over to his son a few months previous to his demise. The funeral took place from the residence at 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, Rev. James Blake, of the Baptist church, officiating, with interment in Forest cemetery. The pallbearers were J. R. McDonald, Frank Wheelock, Max Krembs, Richard Gross, R. Oberlatz, Sr., and Chas. Derrick.

More Locals.

Frank N. Hinman and wife went to Fond du Lac, Monday, to enjoy a Christmas visit with Mrs. Hinman's sister.

F. H. Murray is again on duty at his Strong's avenue store, after being confined to his home for a couple of weeks with erysipelas.

Mrs. J. D. Scott, of Antigo, is visiting at the home of her brother, Damon Campbell in this city, and with other friends in the city and vicinity.

A buggy seat was lost between Amherst Junction and Lime Lake about two months ago. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the seat to Jos. Kubisiak at Amherst Junction. 2w

Ed. Burke, a former resident of the town of Dewey, but who left here several months ago for the southwestern part of North Dakota, where he has an excellent farm, has returned to look after property interests, after which he will return to the west.

BLAZE IN A BASEMENT

Episcopal Church Has Close Call From Serious Damage or Total Destruction by Fire.

The fire department was called out at about three o'clock last Saturday afternoon on account of a fire which started in the basement of the Episcopal church. Hugh Collins, the janitor, had been engaged in thawing out the water pipes in the basement, using a plumber's torch for that purpose, and in some manner a covering around the pipes caught fire, although there was no visible sign when he left. From the covering the blaze spread to the floor joist, igniting the same, but owing to the fact that the basement was tightly closed, it did not spread as rapidly as it otherwise would. The smoke, however, made its way through the openings in the floor and the fire was discovered by a number of the church ladies who were engaged in decorating the interior of the edifice. An alarm was turned in at once and it took the department only a few moments to quench the blaze. The loss is covered by insurance.

Big Farm For Sale.

Two hundred acres of land known as the Creasey farm, near Meehan station, for sale at \$35 per acre. All under cultivation and contains good buildings. Will pay commission to brokers. A. E. Swenson, 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

FORMER PASTOR DEAD.

Rev. Michael Entzminger, of Almond, Expired Very Suddenly While Attending a Prayer Meeting.

Rev. Michael Entzminger, a former pastor of the German M. E. church in this city, died very suddenly at his home in Almond, last Thursday evening. Mr. Entzminger was among those who attended the prayer meeting that evening, leading in the service, and was joining with the others present in singing a hymn when he suddenly placed his hand to his left side and fell dead. The reverend gentleman was a native of Germany, but had been in this country for many years. He was about 75 years old and on account of advanced age had retired from the ministry and was leading a quiet life at Almond where he was stationed for a number of years previous to and after coming to this city.

He was a kind, courteous, christian gentleman, one who enjoyed doing good to all and who brought sunshine wherever he appeared. He is survived by his aged widow, two daughters and two sons, M. E. Entzminger of Green Bay, Conrad Entzminger of Plover, Mrs. Whitman of Almond and Mrs. Baartz of California.

The funeral took place from the German M. E. church in Almond at two o'clock Monday afternoon.

A Lost Art.

A Richmond housekeeper had occasion many times to employ a certain odd character of the town known as Aunt Cecelia Cromwell.

The old woman had not been seen in the vicinity of the house for a long time until recently, when the lady of the house said to her:

"Good morning, Aunt Cecelia. Why aren't you washing nowadays?" "It's dis way, Miss Annie. Why Aunt Cecelia indulgently. 'I's been out o' wuk so long dat now, when I cau wulk, I finds I's lost mah tas'e fo' it." —Lippincott's.

When It Rises.

Teacher (of geography class)—Name the largest city on the Ohio river. Shaggy Haired Pupil—(Cincinnati, ma'am, but it ain't on the Ohio river only part of the time. Teacher—Indeed! Where is it the rest of the time? Shaggy Haired Pupil—In it.—Chicago Tribune.

Savage Reciprocity.

Cannibal Queen—Well, goodby, dear. I'm going to my sewing meeting. Cannibal King—What charitable work is the meeting engaged upon now? Cannibal Queen—We are making high necked dresses for the poor society women of London.—London Tit-Bits.

A Deadly Pun.

"What is that?" asked the condemned murderer, pointing to the death warrant in the warden's hand. "That? That's a noosepaper."—Pearson's Weekly.



YOU DON'T NEED A SHARP KNIFE

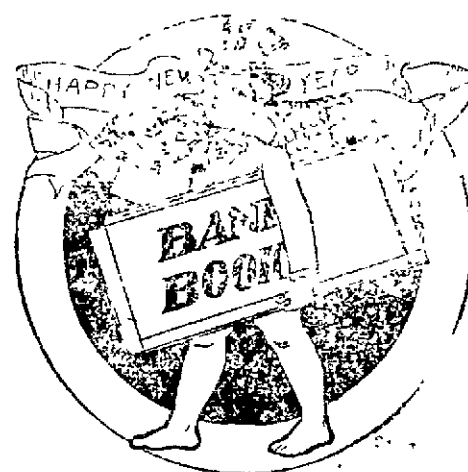
to make our meats appear tender. They are tender. Try them for New Year anyway. Then you'll have the memory of one day at least upon which you ate

MEAT FIT FOR A KING.

Choose as you will a tender, juicy roast, a nut flavored ham or some toothsome poultry. Anything you buy at this market is bound to be the best to be had. Don't let all this high quality keep you away. It isn't accompanied by high prices.

A. G. GREEN

With The New Year



should come a determination to have a bank account. By this time next year you will regret not having started one sooner. He who earns a small salary and saves part of that, is better off than he who earns a large salary and spends all of it.

DO IT TODAY—Open an account with us and get started on the road to fortune. On account of our long experience of over twenty-four years, we are enabled to give our customers unexcelled service.

RING OUT THE OLD—RING IN THE NEW. Let the spending habit die with the old year, and start to save with the new. As the year grows, so will your savings. One dollar opens an account in our Savings department. We pay interest on time deposits and savings accounts.

Uncle Sam is one of our large depositors. You are invited to accept his choice of a bank.

All business strictly confidential.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

A Merry Christmas

and

Happy New Year

is extended by

Andrae & Shaffer Co.

We are very grateful for the liberal patronage extended us during the year now coming to a close, and hope for a continuance of your favors in 1908.

Built for business

KEEN business men have for years been enthusiastic wearers of KEITH'S TONQUEROR SHOES for MEN \$3.50 \$4.00 \$5.00

KERN SHOE CO.



MISS ELSIE BAIRD

In "The Yankee Reger t." Grand Opera House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 31.

Person Studio for up-to-date photography, 218 Strongs ave.
Attend the Wausau Business College, Wausau, Wis.
Wm. Smith, of Almond, was a visitor to the city, last Friday.
Miss Helen Letarski has returned from a visit at Hatley and Wausau.
Mr. and Mrs. John P. O'Keefe, of Arnott, were visitors to the city, last Saturday.
Miss Ella Boyington is home from Oshkosh, where she has been visiting for several weeks.
Geo. Everson, who is teaching at Oconto, arrived home last Saturday for the holiday vacation.
Square dealing is Jos. Glinski's motto. Give him a call before ordering your suit or overcoat.
Horace Dowsett, who has been attending the Northwestern Medical College, Chicago, is home for the holidays.
Jos. Glinski, the tailor, is now prepared to make you a suit or overcoat. Prices the lowest and a fit is guaranteed.
Prof. A. W. Kroll, of Duluth, is spending the holidays in this city, a guest of his friend, Prof. Geo. A. Talbert.
Louis Mundinger, bookkeeper at the Stevens Point Lighting Co. office, is visiting at his home at Manawa for a few days.
Miss Edith Burr, instructor of domestic science in the schools at Mayville, is spending the holidays with her aunt, Miss Anna Ferriss.
Mrs. A. M. Nelson and daughter, Miss Winifred, are visiting with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Hughes, in Chicago, to remain a couple of weeks.
Miss Winifred Lamb has returned from Chicago, where she is an instructor in the Columbia School of Music, to remain until after the New Year.
Mrs. Frank Sutherland has returned from Milwaukee, where she visited her sister, a lady who taught in the schools of that city for 31 years, but who recently resigned.
Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Patch, accompanied by the latter's sister, Miss Norma Stewart, left for Stoughton, the home of the parents of the ladies, last Saturday, to spend the holidays.
Miss Hazel Clark, who has been studying art in Chicago, is the guest of Miss Anna Clark during the holiday vacation. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philo W. Clark, are in Oklahoma.
The Anders-Van Hecke Co. delivered a 6-horse power Fairbanks-Morse gasoline wood sawing machine to Frank Wisniewski, of Plover, last Saturday, it being one of the most substantial machines in the county.
Misses Clara and Nellie Moeschler, who are teaching at Princeton and Marshfield, respectively, and Misses Della Blodgett and Bessie Taylor, both of Minneapolis, arrived here on Saturday to spend the holidays.
The seventh anniversary of the organization of Stevens Point Lodge, No. 641, B. P. O. E., will be observed Thursday evening at 6:30 o'clock by a banquet in the lodge room. The annual ball will be given on Jan. 1, 1908.
Lawrence Higgins, of Stockton, spent last week visiting his brother, Dr. E. G. Higgins, at Melrose, Jackson county. The latter enjoys an excellent practice, and has recently taken into partnership a young Milwaukee physician.
Warren W. Pipe, better known to his friends as Rennie Pipe, came down from Minneapolis, last Saturday night, to spend Christmas with his mother and sister on Clark street. He holds a clerical position for the Pabst Brewing Co. in that city.
Mrs. E. I. Tozier, of the town of Linwood, was operated upon for appendicitis at Mercy Hospital, last week, by Dr. von Neupert, Jr., assisted by Dr. von Neupert, Sr., and Dr. Southwick, and is doing nicely, all her friends will be pleased to learn.
Clarence W. Bremmer, of Plover, was a visitor to the city and a caller at The Gazette office on Monday. Clarence is employed at the Plover Paper Co. mill, which was shut down Saturday evening to remain closed until tomorrow, to give all an opportunity to celebrate Christmas.
Thos. A. Henry, principal of the school at Eau Claire, Dunn county, came over to join his wife at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Marshall. Mrs. Henry's friends are pleased to know that she has nearly recovered from the very serious injuries received in a runaway accident some months ago.
Geo. E. Oster is home from Coody's Bluff, Oklahoma, to spend the holidays with his family at their pleasant home on Clark street. Mr. Oster says that the "flurry" has affected the oil market, as well as other things, and the Standard Oil company is not taking as much from the producers as formerly.
On account of being confined to his home with very sore eyes, Harry Isherwood has resigned the position of officer of the guard in the local G. A. R. organization, and Chris Krieger was appointed in his place. S. G. Stoddard was chosen as a delegate to the state encampment and Wm. Reading and Chas. Dake as alternates.
The Wausau Central was fifty-one years old last week, and for nearly forty years of this period the paper has been under the able management of its present editor, R. H. Johnson. The anniversary was observed by the Central issuing an especially neat holiday cover in attractive colors. Long may it continue in the good work.
Robt. B. Finch, of Bartlesville, Oklahoma, spent Thursday and Friday in the city visiting with his brother, H. J. Finch, and among numerous friends. "Bob" was on his way home from Spokane, Wash., where he was called by the serious condition of his father. John Finch, who was suddenly stricken four or five weeks ago, the result of a blood clot on the brain, but is now well on the road to recovery. He will return to Wisconsin as soon as he is able to travel.

W. B. Angelo, the Plainfield attorney, transacted business in this city last Friday.
Myron Clifford, who has been attending college at Culver, Ind., is at home for the holidays.
Jos. Prondzinski, one of our good friends in the town of Sharon, was a caller last Friday.
Firstclass saddle and a riding bridle, as good as new, for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.
H. G. McComb, supervisor of manual training in the city schools, is at his home in Milton for the holiday vacation.
Wm. Giese, one of Linwood's substantial farmers, extended his annual greetings to The-Gazette when in town last Saturday.
Henry Halverson, principal, and Miss Florence Moody, a teacher at Milladore, are at home in this city for the holiday vacation.
Miss Isabelle Leonard has completed a portion of the school year as teacher at Sheboygan and came home Saturday for the holiday vacation.
Harold Culver, Misses Daisy Wakefield and Mable Sustins, teachers at Wausau, are at their respective homes in this city for the holidays.
D. I. Sicklesteel went to Chicago on the limited train last Saturday night for a Christmas visit with his family. He will return Friday morning.
Miss Mabel Degen, who is teaching at Dancy, is spending the holidays with her sister, Miss Addie, at Wausau, both being Stevens Point young ladies.
Miss Harriett Seibert left here Saturday for her home at Jackson, Ill., for the holiday vacation. The lady is supervisor of art in our city schools.
Miss Marie Taylor, who has been visiting at the home of her grandmother at Adams, Mass., for several months, has returned to her home at Sherman.
Will Bergholte, who is employed as machinist for the Twin City railroad company at St. Paul, is at his parents' home on Normal avenue for a few days.
Chas. Brady was up from Buena Vista and spent part of Thursday circulating among friends in this city. Mr. Brady has nearly fully recovered from his recent illness.
E. E. Wells, who is employed as millwright by Dawson & Leary, the saw mill owners at Libby, Mont., arrived here last week to spend the holidays with his family on Washington street.
Christmas services will be held at Trinity Lutheran church, corner Strongs avenue and Brawley street, on Christmas evening at half-past seven o'clock. The service will be in Norwegian.
Geo. Giese, bookkeeper for the Builders' Supply Co. at Medford, owned by his brother and brother-in-law, Ed. F. Giese and Aug. Sahm, is spending the holidays at his parents' home in the town of Linwood.
Dr. F. A. Walters has returned from Bridger, Mont., where he was called by the illness of his father, who was taken with typhoid fever, with which he was quite sick for a time, but is now well on the road to recovery.
The committee on county buildings and grounds gives notice that hereafter the annoyance and nuisance caused by persons crossing the court house and county jail grounds irrespective of walks and lawns, cannot be tolerated.
Mrs. W. H. Coye spent last Thursday and Friday at Nekoosa, going down to attend the closing exercises in the village schools. She was accompanied home by her daughters, Misses Nina and Ethel, both of whom are teaching at Nekoosa.
Very pleasing closing exercises were given at St. Stephen's parochial school last Friday afternoon, all the pupils taking part in dialogues, recitations, songs and other pretty selections, and many parents and friends were present to enjoy the occasion.
August Pawelski was fined \$20 and costs or 90 days in jail, in municipal court, last Friday, who had been charged by his wife with using abusive language and striking her. The sentence was suspended on condition that the defendant return to work at Stratford, which he did.
Fred Steinke, of Arnott, who was in the city last Saturday, reported that the day before he had seen a turtle dove on the railroad rightofway near his home. As these birds usually migrate to the south early in the fall, the presence of one here at this late date may be good indication of an open winter.
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kubisiak, of Fancher, were visitors and Christmas shoppers in this city, Monday. Mr. Kubisiak and J. A. Werachowski, of Arnott, spent last week in Chicago on business and pleasure, the former bringing back a sample of the clearing house certificates that are still in circulation in the windy city.
Misses Lydia Wheelock and Gladys Park, and Ed. Lange, Walter Murat, E. C. Glennon, Geo. Gross, J. Roe Piffner, Ensign Atwell, Frank Calkins, John Dorney and Ed. Mathe are home from the Madison University for the holidays. Miss Park came sooner than the others, owing to the fact that one of the young ladies at Chadburne Hall, where she had been boarding, was taken ill with smallpox, and all the others were given orders to seek new quarters or depart for their respective homes.
Dr. Brewer uses concentrated preparations of herbs containing active principals of those articles having restorative properties. They act like concentrated food, giving life, strength, and thus through the restorative process of the system restores the patient to health. If there is languor or weakness arising from any cause the remedies will restore harmony, bring about the action and give tone and vigor to the whole system. Dr. Brewer will visit the Jacobs House in this city on Tuesday, Jan. 7th.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schreiber and little child and Peter Schreiber arrived the latter part of last week from Jamestown, N. D., to visit a month or more at the home of the gentlemen's uncle, Martin Schuelke, and among other relatives in the town of Eau Claire. Frank fills a good position as conductor on the Northern Pacific railroad and Peter is employed by the same company as brakeman. The first named gentleman has been in North Dakota for the past eight or ten years, while Peter went west a couple of years ago.

Geo. Atwell, who is teaching at Sheboygan, arrived home Saturday.
Ernest Playman, instructor in the Neillville Business College, is home for the holidays.
Misses Alta and Helen Sherman, teachers at Marshfield and Colby respectively, are at home.
Misses Maude and Inez Whitney of Madison and Miss Clara Whitney of Wauwatosa are at home for the holidays.
Anton Karcz, a former young business man of this city, is down from Minneapolis to spend Christmas at his old home.
John Forsythe, superintendent at the Plover Paper Co. mills, is spending Christmas with his family at Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Kate McMullin, who is teaching at Rib Lake, is home for a couple of weeks, as is Miss Agnes Tardiff from Edgar.
F. B. Polley, principal of schools at Hillsboro, and who is a graduate of our Normal, is spending the holiday vacation in Stevens Point.
Peter Trierweiler, Jr., the blacksmith on Clark street, is turning out an excellent line of farm and heavy sleighs this winter, which are greatly admired by all who see them.
Moritz and Franz Krembs, students at the Northwestern College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, are at home, and were accompanied by a classmate, Edward Houser, of Fargo, N. D.
Miss Claudina Halverson, a student at the Lutheran seminary for young ladies at Red Wing, Minn., is at the home of her parents, H. O. Halverson and wife, on Clark street, for the holidays.
Prof. F. F. Showers leaves Thursday for Pittsburg, Pa., to attend the national convention of the Commercial Teachers' federation, he having been appointed chairman of the executive committee of the managers' section.
Mrs. Emil Woycke and Miss Mame Comfort left here Sunday afternoon for their home at Muskegon, Mich. They had been visiting for three weeks at the old home in Stockton and with their sister, Mrs. M. Feeley, in this city. Their father, Ezra Comfort, has been poorly for some time, being first taken with rheumatism, followed by an attack of the grippe and heart trouble.
John Knope and family, of Langdahl, N. D., who had been visiting his mother and sister, Mrs. Anna Bender and Miss Lizzie Knope, in this city, and another sister, Mrs. Nic. Trierweiler, in the town of Plover, for several weeks, left for Buckman, Minn., last Friday, to sojourn with relatives and friends for a time before going home. They also visited his uncle, Nic. Bungert, at Marathon City.
Will Reed Dunroy, business manager of the Yankee Regent Co., and Jas. C. Weber, of the Lyman H. Howe Co., spent Monday and a part of Tuesday in the city. Both gentlemen have been in Stevens Point before, the latter in his present capacity, and the former as a special representative of the Chicago Chronicle. He is a protege of Wm. J. Bryan, being a cripple, and was given a college education at Mr. Bryan's expense, although the two are not related in any way.
A 160 acre farm, one mile from Hancock, nearly all under cultivation. House in good repair. A good barn with basement, together with other out buildings. Will be sold with or without stock, hay and grain. Address, Geo. Scouler, 203 Cherry avenue, Oshkosh, Wis.
A fire at Detroit, Mich., last Saturday, gutted the six story brick building occupied by Edwin S. George, the leading fur dealer of that city, causing a loss estimated at \$140,000. A. J. Agnew, a former well known Stevens Point, has been associated with Mr. George for a number of years.
Abraham Brawley, who has made Oak Park, Ill., his home for the past few years, where he assists in looking after the interests of his sister, Mrs. Virginia Bailey, who is engaged in the ice business, in visiting his brother and sister, Jay Brawley and Mrs. Sam Whitney, to remain during the holiday season.
Jas. H. Fields, of Plainfield, spent last Thursday night in the city, and while here met a number of old friends, Stevens Point being his former home. Mr. Fields now owns an excellent farm two and one-half miles from the village of Plainfield, and has met with good success since he moved there eleven years ago.
John J. Beltinck left for his home at Seattle, Wash., last Friday morning. He intended to spend a day or two at Spokane for the purpose of offering a reward for the apprehension of the murderer of his brother, Edward, who was found dead a couple of weeks ago, and whose remains were buried at the old home near South Bend, Ind.
Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson, of Arnott, were visitors to the city last Friday. Mr. Hanson was engaged in buying and shipping potatoes at Arnott for a number of years, but a couple of years ago sold his warehouse and has since been devoting his entire time to farming, living upon one of the best places in the county, which for many years was owned by Mrs. Hanson's father, the late Ed. Metcalf.
A thoroughbred Hereford bull calf, eight months old and weighing 600 pounds, was received here last Friday by A. E. Dafee and Dr. Walters, who own an excellent farm in the town of Rudolph. It was purchased from Mr. Bail, a leading breeder at Hinckley, Ill., whose stock is in such demand that he frequently sells calves for \$150 in advance of foaling. The grandsire of the animal bought by Dafee & Walters was sold for \$5,000.
The children attending school in district No. 1, town of Eau Claire, of which Miss Julia Dumas is teacher, entertained their parents and a number of other visitors with a Christmas program, last Saturday afternoon. The little folks did surprisingly well. After the entertainment the large company proceeded to the home of Martin Schuelke, where an oyster supper was served. Among the young people who drove up from this city were George Dumas, Lee Ferdon, Winton Higgins, Harold Bandow and Mrs. Maude Thompson.
Peter and Louis J. Ule, of Grand Rapids, spent Saturday in the city, guests at the home of the latter's brother-in-law, L. A. Krembs, on Normal avenue. The first named gentleman came up especially to pay taxes on property owned by him in this city. Louis has been at Eagle River for the past several months, having charge of the construction of a dam at that place, which will furnish power for lighting and manufacturing purposes. He also had charge of the construction of a dam for the Wisconsin Valley Improvement Co., located on Eagle river, about fifteen miles north of Eagle River.

Hazel Martin, who is teaching at Sheboygan, arrived home Saturday.
Ernest Playman, instructor in the Neillville Business College, is home for the holidays.
Misses Alta and Helen Sherman, teachers at Marshfield and Colby respectively, are at home.
Misses Maude and Inez Whitney of Madison and Miss Clara Whitney of Wauwatosa are at home for the holidays.
Anton Karcz, a former young business man of this city, is down from Minneapolis to spend Christmas at his old home.
John Forsythe, superintendent at the Plover Paper Co. mills, is spending Christmas with his family at Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss Kate McMullin, who is teaching at Rib Lake, is home for a couple of weeks, as is Miss Agnes Tardiff from Edgar.
F. B. Polley, principal of schools at Hillsboro, and who is a graduate of our Normal, is spending the holiday vacation in Stevens Point.
Peter Trierweiler, Jr., the blacksmith on Clark street, is turning out an excellent line of farm and heavy sleighs this winter, which are greatly admired by all who see them.
Moritz and Franz Krembs, students at the Northwestern College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, are at home, and were accompanied by a classmate, Edward Houser, of Fargo, N. D.
Miss Claudina Halverson, a student at the Lutheran seminary for young ladies at Red Wing, Minn., is at the home of her parents, H. O. Halverson and wife, on Clark street, for the holidays.
Prof. F. F. Showers leaves Thursday for Pittsburg, Pa., to attend the national convention of the Commercial Teachers' federation, he having been appointed chairman of the executive committee of the managers' section.
Mrs. Emil Woycke and Miss Mame Comfort left here Sunday afternoon for their home at Muskegon, Mich. They had been visiting for three weeks at the old home in Stockton and with their sister, Mrs. M. Feeley, in this city. Their father, Ezra Comfort, has been poorly for some time, being first taken with rheumatism, followed by an attack of the grippe and heart trouble.
John Knope and family, of Langdahl, N. D., who had been visiting his mother and sister, Mrs. Anna Bender and Miss Lizzie Knope, in this city, and another sister, Mrs. Nic. Trierweiler, in the town of Plover, for several weeks, left for Buckman, Minn., last Friday, to sojourn with relatives and friends for a time before going home. They also visited his uncle, Nic. Bungert, at Marathon City.
Will Reed Dunroy, business manager of the Yankee Regent Co., and Jas. C. Weber, of the Lyman H. Howe Co., spent Monday and a part of Tuesday in the city. Both gentlemen have been in Stevens Point before, the latter in his present capacity, and the former as a special representative of the Chicago Chronicle. He is a protege of Wm. J. Bryan, being a cripple, and was given a college education at Mr. Bryan's expense, although the two are not related in any way.
A 160 acre farm, one mile from Hancock, nearly all under cultivation. House in good repair. A good barn with basement, together with other out buildings. Will be sold with or without stock, hay and grain. Address, Geo. Scouler, 203 Cherry avenue, Oshkosh, Wis.
A fire at Detroit, Mich., last Saturday, gutted the six story brick building occupied by Edwin S. George, the leading fur dealer of that city, causing a loss estimated at \$140,000. A. J. Agnew, a former well known Stevens Point, has been associated with Mr. George for a number of years.
Abraham Brawley, who has made Oak Park, Ill., his home for the past few years, where he assists in looking after the interests of his sister, Mrs. Virginia Bailey, who is engaged in the ice business, in visiting his brother and sister, Jay Brawley and Mrs. Sam Whitney, to remain during the holiday season.
Jas. H. Fields, of Plainfield, spent last Thursday night in the city, and while here met a number of old friends, Stevens Point being his former home. Mr. Fields now owns an excellent farm two and one-half miles from the village of Plainfield, and has met with good success since he moved there eleven years ago.
John J. Beltinck left for his home at Seattle, Wash., last Friday morning. He intended to spend a day or two at Spokane for the purpose of offering a reward for the apprehension of the murderer of his brother, Edward, who was found dead a couple of weeks ago, and whose remains were buried at the old home near South Bend, Ind.
Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson, of Arnott, were visitors to the city last Friday. Mr. Hanson was engaged in buying and shipping potatoes at Arnott for a number of years, but a couple of years ago sold his warehouse and has since been devoting his entire time to farming, living upon one of the best places in the county, which for many years was owned by Mrs. Hanson's father, the late Ed. Metcalf.
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Hume Young, a student at Chicago university, is at home for the holidays.
Miss Mable Ennor is at home from her school duties at DePere for the Christmas vacation.
Miss Mable Reading, who is teaching at Schofield, is at home on Normal avenue for the winter vacation.
J. P. Cychosz, a leading tailor at Bessemer, Mich., came down last Friday to visit a few days among friends here and in the county.
C. S. Orthman, assistant cashier at the First National bank, will go to Plainfield and enjoy Christmas among relatives at the old home.
Miss Marion Vos Burgh, supervisor of music in the city schools of Monticello, Ind., arrived here Saturday to remain during the holidays with her parents.
Arthur Nahlen is here from Chicago to visit over Christmas with his cousin, W. P. Gray, and among numerous friends in town. Arthur fills a good position in the office of Armour & Co. at the Chicago stockyards.
Howard E. Berry, city solicitor for the C. R. Gether Company, a Milwaukee printers' supply house, came up Saturday to visit over Christmas with his mother. Howard has a good position and likes Milwaukee as a place of residence.
John Ennor is home for the holiday vacation. Mr. Ennor has been presenting his travels for the past several weeks, making a circuit of a number of the larger cities, but owing to the financial depression, his contracts were cancelled. He was under contract to appear at Chicago at a large increase in salary after Jan. 1st, but this contract was also called off.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Monday Eve. Dec. 30
LYMAN H. HOWE
Presents the
Crowning Triumph in
Moving Pictures
An International Spectacle.
GREAT NAVAL BATTLE—Realistic Torpedo Attack. Diving Submarines. Gunboats in Action. Furious Artillery Bombardment.
IN DARKEST AFRICA—1000 Coolies Laying a Mile of Railroad Track in 60 Minutes. Diamond Mining—Blasting, Washing, Cutting, etc.
Victoria Falls—Sunset and Moonlight. Elks' Parade, Philadelphia. Yachting at Cowes, England. Twenty Other Big Features.
Two Hours of World Travel.
Prices: 25c, 35c and 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Tuesday Evening, **DEC. 31**
H. H. FRAZEE'S
Magnificent Production of BEN. M. JEROME'S
Tuneful Musical Oddity:
THE YANKEE REGENT
A Worthy Successor to "ISLE OF SPICE" and the "ROYAL CHEF."
TOBY LYONS
Heading a Distinguished Cast of Sixty-five FUN MAKERS, with the Original Costumes and Production as used 250 nights in Chicago.
Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Happy Hours!
'Tis Christmas Time—Those golden hours when the heart goes out to all humanity—when the ties of friendship are drawn closer and those words of good cheer, "Merry Christmas" and "Same to you, dear friend," are spoken—and the warm grasp of the hand is given—quickly said and done, but how much they mean! Then Care hides her face and Joy fills the land—hearts are gladdened by many gifts, and the home is turned into a veritable bazaar on Christmas morn.
We still have a nice line of **HOLIDAY GOODS:**
Furs
Silks
Waists
Skirts
Handkerchiefs
Collars
Wool Dress Goods
Shopping Bags
Corsets
Toilet Sets
Purses
Belts
Silk Scarfs
Hose Supporters
Hose
Ribbons
Overcoats
Suits
Caps
Sweaters
Smoking Jackets
Suspenders
Umbrellas
Shoes
Carpet Sweepers
Rugs
Couch Covers
Curtains
Mufflers
Mittens
Gloves
Suit Cases
Club Bags
Trunks
Slippers
Garters
Andrae & Shaffer Co.



Mayer

Martha Washington

COMFORT SHOES

Thousands of women thoroughly enjoy the genuine relief and comfort of Martha Washington Comfort Shoes. They fit like a glove and feel as easy as a stocking. No bother about buttons or laces; they just slip on and off at will. Elastic at the sides prevents pinching or squeezing, and "gives" with every movement of the foot. Absolute comfort guaranteed.

Your dealer will supply you if not, write to us. Look for the name and Trade Mark on the sole.

SEND: Send the name of a dealer who does not handle Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, and we will send you free, postpaid, a beautiful picture of Martha Washington, size 15x20.

We also make the stylish "Leading Lady Shoes."

F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Company
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

"Solid Comfort"

It is announced that Vice President Fairbanks has been invited to another banquet. It is a safe guess that he will see the cocktails are kept out of automobile range.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountain shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal coughing lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. All dealers.

The chief trouble is that the people with the best circulating capacity are usually not the ones who have the money to circulate.

A Dangerous Deadlock.

That sometimes terminates fatally the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back at H. D. McCulloch Co. 25 cents.

Jeff Davis' ideas about trust regulation are all right. The trouble is they are not shared by the majority who are the people the trusts send to congress.

About Digestion.

It is not the quantity of food taken at the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions. The result is a relish for your food, increased strength and weight, greater endurance and a clear head. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by the H. D. McCulloch Co.

There will be one mighty disgusted man in congress if that battleship fleet comes back without giving Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson a chance to say "I told you so."

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little candy cold tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventives contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventives will prevent pneumonia, la grippe, bronchitis, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

It is to be hoped that Indiana will not adopt the Vermont plan of getting up booms for her favorite literary sons. The band wagon certainly would be crowded.

RETIREDBUSINESSMAN FAVORS NEW THEORY

E. H. Lambert, of Everett, Massachusetts, Believes Stomach the Seat of Life.

One of the most interesting statements made recently concerning the much discussed Cooper theory, that has spread over the country during the past year, is made by E. H. Lambert, a retired business man, whose home is at 115 Francis Street, Everett, Mass.

Mr. Lambert has this to say in connection with Cooper and his medicines: "Some time ago I read an article about this man Cooper, in which he claimed that stomach trouble was directly responsible for most ill health. He went on to say that, although his medicine did nothing but get the stomach in sound condition, it would, in many cases, remove kidney and liver trouble and various other ailments. He argued from this that the stomach was the main cause of sickness, and stated that the success he has had with his medicines was due entirely to this fact.

"I am now fully convinced that this theory is correct, and believe Cooper has a really remarkable medicine, judging from my own experience.

"I have been a sick man for five

years. Three years ago I was told by a physician that I had Bright's disease of the kidneys. I have treated constantly for this trouble since, without results. After reading the article I have mentioned, I purchased some of this man Cooper's medicine. I have been astounded by what it has done for me. I was relieved to some extent within 24 hours. Today my health is better than for five years, and so far as I can tell, my kidney trouble has disappeared.

"My wife, who had stomach trouble for some time, tried the preparation after noting its action in my case, and her improvement is fully as marked as mine. She now eats heartily three times a day without any distress whatsoever. Her nervousness has also left her. I certainly believe this man's success is fully justified, as he undoubtedly has a wonderful medicine."

We will gladly describe the remarkable record made by the Cooper medicines to all who wish to know of them.

H. D. McCulloch & Co.

A Safe Ladder on Which to Climb

SUCCESS

Typewriting

Shorthand

Bookkeeping

English

Penmanship

Arithmetic

Spelling

Enrollment

INQUIRE AT STEVENS POINT BUS. COLLEGE

THE PREY OF DREAMS

Persons Often Obsessed by Hallucinations and Nightmares.

QUEER DREAMLAND DRAMAS.

Visions In Sleep That Have Driven Their Victims to Madness—Odd Cases Culled From the Notebook of a Specialist In Mental Diseases.

"Dreams, dreams, dreams!" began the specialist in mental diseases gloomily. "Dreams have sent me many a melancholy patient."

"I was early impressed with the analogies presented by dreams to insanity, but some years ago I remember this impression was strengthened by an incident which I can never forget. A young man consulted me about a trifling mental ailment. I dealt with his case in the ordinary way, and I was pleased to notice he quickly improved. Some weeks after I had told him he was quite recovered, however, he returned, looking an awful wreck, and, fighting hard to keep the tears back, he begged me to help him. He had become a victim of nightmare."

"Here you are," he whispered nervously, pressing a sheet of paper into my hand. "Here you are. Some of the things I see."

"Sketched on the slip were skeletons, crossbones, a gallows and a coffin."

"And you really see these things?" I inquired carelessly.

"See them?" he replied. "See them? Why, I feel them! Feel them! Feel the rope! Smell the coffin!"

"And the poor fellow clutched at his throat in real agony."

"I did my best for him, but he became worse. The last time he called upon me he whispered in my ear that he had been duping me; that he was the man wanted for the B. murder. Just as I feared, nightmare had shattered his reason."

"He went away, and I never saw him again. The murder of B. was expiated, but it was not my former patient's name I read in the accounts of the execution. I have every reason for believing that he ended his nightmare in suicide."

"Such are the instances that stud the mental physician's book of dreams. One of my earliest patients was a young man who labored under the delusion, the result of a repeated dream, that he had suddenly come into a large fortune."

"I am not surprised, doctor," he said. "I am not surprised. I am destined to fill important positions, and very naturally the Providence which demands that I serve the state has come to my aid with the means I shall find necessary."

"Then to my astonishment, he informed me that in order to give the proper touch of dignity to his exalted state he had ordered a number of motor cars and horses and carriages and was negotiating for the purchase of a large residence, which a leading firm of house furnishers was to fit out in lavish style."

"I must do these things, you know," he added. "I must!"

"Having uttered these words, I recall, he drifted to other subjects and conversed as rationally as any one."

"It was a case in which I took a special interest. The young man had a good face. He was a favorite, I found, with his employers, and when he expressed regret at having to leave them consequent upon his imaginary good fortune his look of sorrow was something to remember. I told his employers so and discovered that the regard was mutual. They closed their eyes to his strange fancies, accepted his notice in gloomy silence, afterward complimenting him on his good luck, predicted for him a great future, and—I was doing my best."

"In the end, I am glad to say, I was successful. I found that the young man had actually given out the orders enumerated to me, but these I easily countermanded. The dreaming and the delusion ended when I induced my patient to go to reside in another district."

"He never referred to his visionary fortune again. It passed away from him like the phantom that it was and was forgotten. Indeed, very likely were you to speak of it now he would laugh in his natural quick, business-like way and sarcastically request you to explain the lamentable condition of your mind to the person he does not remember—myself."

"I had scarcely finished with this case, strangely enough, when another of dreamland's dramas came before my notice. Late one night it was and the end of an exceptionally busy day. There was a violent ringing at my bell, and a moment later a man burst excitedly into my room and begged me to accompany him to his home."

"Strangest thing in the world," he jerked. "My wife it is. First she is covering the baby with kisses; next she is wanting to kill it. Woke up with a scream and wanted to put the infant out of its misery, and it wasn't to misery at all."

"I smiled and accompanied the man to his home. It was not an extraordinary thing for an insane woman to do, and this I remarked to the husband, who at once replied:

"But she is sane as you or I."

"And I smiled again. This horror of insanity in one's family is with us always. The man was, however, partly right; his wife was simply another victim of nightmare. The previous evening she had visited the local theater, and, being very much impressed with the melodrama she had seen there, it had affected her sleep."

"She dreamed that her baby was be-

ing cruelly tortured and that she could hear it screaming. Waking up, with a shriek, she rushed to the little cot where the sleeping infant lay, and had her husband not caught her in these nightmare would have been responsible for another tragedy."

"And I have a most vivid recollection, too, of a still more extraordinary instance which came before me in a northern city many years ago. A sergeant of police while going his rounds heard a female voice exclaim: 'Oh, my children! Save my children!' He proceeded at once to the house whence the cries came and eventually found the room and gained an entrance to it."

"Where is it?" the woman cried. "Where is it?"

"Where is what?" asked the sergeant.

"Then, with an agonized 'Oh!' she threw her arms into the air and fell down unconscious. 'It' was her baby, and she had thrown it through the window."

"The woman, who ordinarily was quite sane, had been dreaming that the house was on fire. So vivid was the vision that when she awoke she thought she could smell the burning wood and hear the crackling of the flames. Hastily raising the bedroom window, she seized her youngest child, and, calling out to the imaginary crowd below to catch it, she threw it down to the street."

"Not the least remarkable circumstance in this case was the strange statement made by the police court magistrate during the subsequent investigation. He said he considered that it would be a most dangerous doctrine to lay down that because a person was dreaming while committing an offense he or she was not responsible for the act."

"At the subsequent trial, however, the judge viewed the matter more mercifully. If the prisoner, he said, really did this with the idea that it was the best means of insuring the safety of her child, the jury would be justified in concluding she was not guilty. And the jury very properly declined to convict."

"A frequent delusion, particularly among women and girls, is that they are possessed by devils or witches, and invariably the delusion comes of dreaming."—Baltimore Sun.

DREAM SENSATIONS.

Causes of Some of the Feelings We Experience In Sleep.

Some of our common dreams seem to be directly traceable. Slipping down of the blankets is followed by dreams of arctic relief expeditions or falling into snowdrifts. A gas distended stomach, pushing up the diaphragm and compressing the lungs, produces dreams of "something sitting on your chest" or dramatic struggles against other forms of suffocation.

The common single dream, that of falling, falling, falling, from a great height, to wake with a gasp of relief just as you are about to strike and be dashed to pieces, is probably due to the general muscular relaxation and falling of the head, arms and limbs which accompanies settling down to sleep. Careful studies have shown that it almost invariably occurs during the first forty-five seconds of sleep. A slip, a change of position of a sixteenth of an inch, is enough to suggest the idea of falling to the brain. It "does the rest" and provides out of its swarming storehouse of images the precipices, flights of stairs, giddy mastheads and other scenic effects. If the impression is not vivid enough to wake you, you "strike bottom" with a delicious sensation of restful warmth and repose just such as your tired body is getting from its "downy couch."

The next common dream, which we have all had scores of times and which, as Dickens quaintly said, he was sure even Queen Victoria, with all her royal wardrobes full of clothes, must have also had, that of suddenly finding yourself in public half dressed, seems almost equally traceable.

The dream, and we can all recall its mortifying vividness, is usually associated with insufficient or displaced bedclothes. This gives our drowsy brain cortex the idea that we haven't sufficient clothes on. Our arms and shoulders being completely covered by the close fitting upper half of the nightgown, the impression of unprotectedness comes most vividly from our unencased lower limbs. Our well trained modesty takes furious fright, and hinc illae lachrymae (hence these tears). — Dr. Woods Hutchinson in American Magazine.

Practical.

The great Marchesi, like other famous singers, was the recipient of valuable gifts from an admiring public. Many of these were of a perishable nature, and some were rich and rare. One only bore the character of absolute practicality. During a concert tour in Switzerland there was one concert in which the prima donna was especially brilliant. She sang a varied programme—a song from Handel, an Italian air, some German songs—and not only through the greatness but the diversity of her gifts roused the audience to a tremendous pitch of enthusiasm. Many persons crowded up to her when the concert was over, overwhelming her with the profusion of the flowers they brought. After the crowd had dispersed a bashful looking girl came up, holding a parcel in her hand.

"You delighted me so very much at your last concert," said she, "that today I should like to express my admiration for you in person. Flowers, however, fade. I therefore beg to offer you a lasting and practical souvenir which will keep me in your memory."

With these words she unwrapped a silver soup ladle, presented it and disappeared.

Badly Mixed Up

Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience; he says: "Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth, blood poison, and the fifth stomach and liver trouble; but none of them helped me; so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed." Guaranteed to cure blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by H. D. McCulloch Co. 50 cents.

At any rate President Roosevelt has the distinction of being about the only Republican of prominence who is not after the nomination.

You know as well as any one when you need something to regulate your system. If your bowels are sluggish, your food distresses you, your kidneys pain, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It always relieves. 35 cents, tea or tablets. H. D. McCulloch Co.

In spite of the fact that the President has signalled "clear track" for the other booms, there is danger of some rear end collisions.

A Home Made Happy by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

About two months ago our baby girl had the measles which settled on her lungs and at last resulted in a severe attack of bronchitis. We had two doctors but no relief was obtained. Everybody thought she would die. I went to eight different stores to find a certain remedy which had been recommended to me and failed to get it, when one of the storekeepers insisted that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did so and our baby is alive and well today. — Geo. W. Spence, Holly Springs, N. C. For sale by the H. D. McCulloch Co.

For any of the ordinary diseases of the skin Chamberlain's Salve is excellent. It not only allays the itching and smarting but effects a cure. For sale by H. D. McCulloch Co.

Just as Mr. Loeb was congratulating himself that he had escaped the blame for the President's third term announcement, Mr. Cortelyou accused him of having brought it about by underhand methods.

A Real Wonderland.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mount City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by H. D. McCulloch Co. 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottle free.

The treasury department has decided to remove the wire edges on the new twenty dollar gold pieces that tend to wear holes in the pockets. Now if they could just eliminate the heat that tends to burn holes too.

Freed from Piles THE JOY OF IT.

The utter misery and despair of the sufferer from piles or hemorrhoids can never be described. Not only the intense itching and stinging, not only the dread of a surgical operation, but the whole system seems to be undermined by this horrible disease.

The joy which cured ones experience on being freed from itching, bleeding and protruding piles is told in thousands of letters received in regard to

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

You need not tell the writers of these letters that there is a case of piles which Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment will not cure, for they will not believe it. They alone know how they suffered, and also know that this ointment cured them. It brings relief at once. 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. John Auer, East 5th St., Marysville, Ohio, states: "For twenty years I could get no relief from itching piles, either from doctors' or other treatments. One box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment positively cured them, to stay cured and the relief and comfort is too great to be described."

Taylor Bros., Druggists.

FUR COATS GLOVES MITTENS

For Sale or Made to Order by

M. NIGBOR
Neuwald Bldg., 119 S. 3d Street.

Ladies' Jackets and Neckwear

Also Trimmings for Ladies' Furs

Goods at Lowest Prices

Remember Location and Give Me a Call.

M. NIGBOR, Furrier.

F. W. GIESE, TAILOR

1203 Division St., South Side.

Samples of Spring and Summer Clothing now ready, and suits or garments made at low prices and on quick time.

LADIES' TAILORING

I am now prepared to furnish perfect fitting, well made Ladies' Suits, Skirts or Coats guaranteed satisfaction in all respects. Will sell cloth by the yard, or ladies may furnish their own cloth.

Agent for Otto Pietsch Dye Works. All kinds of repairing. **F. W. GIESE.**

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good" and Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunks.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popularity while the scores of worthless medicinal articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper — no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advice for woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "booster," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

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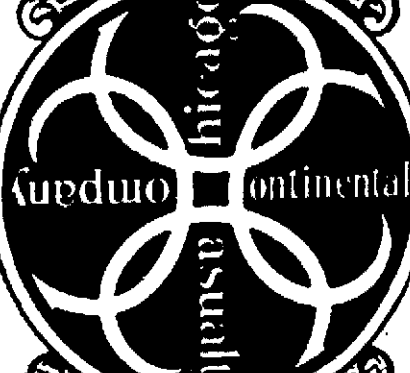
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